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LITERATURE.

Lectures on the Labour Question. By Thomas Brassey, M.P., Author of "Work and Wages," and "British Seamen." (London: Longmans & Co., 1878.)

The fault of this book is seen at a glance. It contains eleven lectures, all upon subjects nearly related to the labour question, delivered within a period of six years. The list of "contents" shows that these lectures followed no designed course but were rather adapted to circumstances of time and place. There has been no attempt to remove in this publication the repetitions which were an almost unavoidable consequence of such delivery. The author admits in his Preface that in this collection he publishes nothing that is new. The lectures have already received much praise. But it would be quite possible for Mr. Brassey to deliver a series of lectures upon this question which would be far more attractive and of far greater permanent value, because they would be ranged in well-ordered sequence and would present an exposition of the subject which the mind of the reader could follow with the utmost instruction and advantage.

In this we have stated nearly all that could be said against the book. Its merits are quickly found in its pages. In his first lecture, Mr. Brassey puts forward as his theme "the material advancement of the people," and it is simple justice to say that throughout the whole number this wholesome purpose is conspicuous. The first requisite for this advancement of those who labour is obviously a desire for improvement within their own breasts. In other words, they must demand a higher standard of comfort to induce them to attain and to enjoy it. There are people in whom it has been found very difficult to excite this desire. Mr. Brassey says:—

"The Hindoo workman knows no other wants than his daily portion of rice; and the torrid climate renders weather-tight habitations and ample clothing alike unnecessary. The labourer, therefore, desists from work as soon as he has provided for the necessities of the day. Higher pay adds nothing to his comforts; it serves but to diminish his energy and industry."

Yet Mr. Brassey, who probably knows this to be true of some railway labourers in India, does not make it clear that it has not universal application in the torrid zone. It can hardly be true of the operatives in the cotton-factories of Bombay, many of whom toil with far less repose than the Factory Acts and Trade Unions have obtained for the people of Lancashire. The Hindoos in the large factories in Bombay labour for

twelve hours, with only one half-hour for rest and food; and this fearful strain upon their powers, in a climate rendered doubly torrid by the operations of the mill, is not seldom kept up for forty-six days out of seven weeks. There must be something more than bare subsistence upon rice in this terribly prolonged labour; and the thought of their need for such union and governmental regulations as obtain at home is forced upon us by the remark in Mr. Brassey's second lecture, "that trades which can only flourish by successful competition with the foreigner must, to a certain extent, be regulated with reference to the rules established abroad." It is, we think, a wrong to the home manufacture and a wrong to our Indian fellow-subjects that the regulations which are enforced here do not exist there for the protection of people infinitely less able to take care of themselves than the English. Long hours do not imply proportionate production.

"As a general rule it appears that in proportion as the hours of labour are lengthened the rate at which machinery is run is reduced. In Russia, where the longest hours of labour prevail, machinery is run at a slower rate than in any other country in the world."

But there is a difficulty in the concession of shorter hours, and that is the cost of idle machinery. When the operative is out of the mill, or of the workshop, the charge for interest and depreciation upon fixed capital is running on. Mr. Brassey has no doubt as to "the solution of this difficult problem." It must be found

"in the employment of additional labour. It is impossible for the human machine to keep pace with machinery made of brass and iron. But why should not the machine which never tires be tended by two or three artisans, relieving each other as one watch relieves another on board ship?"

It is probable that shorter hours must tend, by giving more spring and energy to the mind, to stimulate the inventive faculty in workmen to which so much of the superiority of British machinery must be ascribed.

In no part of this book is Mr. Brassey's mastery of the subject more apparent than in his dealing with the intricate matter of industrial partnership. The real difficulty lies in the equitable adjustment of profit and loss. It is an easy and pleasant thing for an employer to invigorate the labour of those by whom he is surrounded with promise of participation in success. Nor can it be doubted that he is himself rewarded by their increased diligence. But a partnership has two sides, and a manufacturer's season of high profit is often brief in comparison with the duration of stagnant trade. His gains in one year may have to be spread over three years of hard times; and, in these circumstances, how is he in all cases to open his books to his employees? Mr. Brassey says: "If the workmen were continually informed of the profits of their employers they would be apt to exact the full share of reward in the good years. They might not be equally ready to submit to sacrifices in the succession of years of bad trade." At this present moment there are not a few capitalists who are working their mills in Lancashire and selling their yarns at a loss—a loss which of the two is just by

a fraction a less evil than closing their mills and dispersing the "hands." We are bound to admit with Mr. Brassey that the cases are rare in which at such times the duties of industrial partnership would be equitably carried out. For the author's interesting remarks on the closely-allied subject of co-operation, we have to leap from this second lecture to the sixth, and there the main difficulty with regard to "co-operative societies of production"—that which every one who has any practical acquaintance with these societies in the north of England knows to be the common cause of failure—is as plainly stated.

"The adjustment of the rates of wages in a case in which some members of the co-operative body must be paid at considerably higher rates than others, requires on the part of the latter no common measure of self-denial. It is sometimes hard to recognise the superior merits of others, even when we have the means of forming an independent opinion on their claims; but when workmen, brought up in one trade, are required to assign much higher wages to artisans practising another trade, of the exact nature and difficulty of which they have no experience, they are naturally prone to doubt whether a sufficient reason exists to justify a distinction inevitably involving a personal loss to themselves."

But it seems to us that the demand upon the intelligence of co-operators is even greater than this. There may be trades, which they perfectly understand, to which higher remuneration than their own must be given because the momentary demand for the labour of that particular trade is greater than that which exists for the labour of their own trade. There may be a rise in the wages of masons without a corresponding rise in those of bricklayers or of carpenters, and in a co-operative building society such a condition might give rise to much difficulty. "For complicated undertakings," says Mr. Brassey, "co-operative organisation will rarely prove effectual. A council of war never fights; and no difficult task in the field of peaceful labour can be brought to completion without a trusted leader."

But how great may be the results of co-operation in economy of consumption! In regard to fuel, it is estimated that five-sixths of the coal used in houses is absolutely wasted.

There are persons who delight to demonstrate our downfall by the simple process of calculating how long our coal will last at a rapid rate of increase in demand. They will do well to study the consequences in regard to economy of fuel of such an invention as that of Mr. Bessemer. "To produce one ton of common iron rails takes two tons of coals; to produce one ton of Bessemer steel rails takes one ton five hundred-weight." There is a great saving; but that is a small part of the matter.

"At the London and North Western station at Crewe, the iron rails are so rapidly worn that they require to be reversed every four months, each rail being completely worn out in eight months. Bessemer's steel rails were first used at this station, and after being in constant use for seven years they were removed in consequence of rebuilding the station, one side of the rail only having been used, and this was not quite worn out." According to this statement the Bessemer rail would last longer than twenty iron rails, and the saving of coal upon one ton

of these rails would be thirty tons! When we watched the process of making Bessemer steel at Crewe about twelve years ago, the engineer in charge made even a stronger statement—that the Bessemer rail had survived twenty-nine iron rails placed on the opposite side of the way, and was still in good condition. A more beneficial or important invention than that of Mr. Bessemer has not been made in our time.

Mr. Brassey has much to say about the depression of the iron trade in this country, but the suffering has not been so sharp and decisive as in the United States. Congress squandered the public lands upon railway companies, and money poured in from credulous Britain in return for bonds of which a vast number are now in default. It is not high wages, but over-production, failure, and panic which have brought down the iron trade to an unparalleled depression. "The state of this trade in Germany and in Belgium—countries of low wages—is most unsatisfactory." The reduction in prices is very significant. Mr. Brassey gives the following figures in his eleventh lecture:—

	1872-3.	1876.
Common engine coal at pit .	7s. 6d.	2s. 6d.
Ordinary pig-iron at works .	6l. to 7l.	2l. 5s. to 3l.
Staffordshire bars .	16l.	8l.
Best Bessemer rails .	16l. 10s.	6l. 15s.

The quotations of last year would probably show a still larger reduction of prices, which is so considerable as to make it very evident that the margin for wages and profits must have been enormous. Mr. Brassey thinks, however, that it would be an imperfect representation of the case to ascribe the advance in the price of coal chiefly to the rise in wages. The real order of events—which was, first, the rise in the price of iron, then a rise in the price of coal, and lastly a rise in the rate of wages—marks, as he believes, the ruling influences in the matter. Nor does he appear to think that the profits of that time more than compensated the coalowners for the former protracted period of stagnation, and, in many cases, of serious loss.

Mr. Brassey is distinguished among writers upon the Labour Question, not only for his life-long familiarity with its several phases and for the pains with which he devotes himself to acquire a knowledge of the actual circumstances of the period and place in which he lectures, but also because his pages are free from all illusions. Philanthropy and sentiment without common-sense form a dangerous mixture, but this pernicious compound is not the composition of Mr. Brassey. When he needs to state economic truth, he does it in the plainest way. For example, we will quote two passages, one from the commencement, the other from near the close, of this book, which, as absolute rules of the Labour Question, are of supreme importance. 1. "That the rate of wages is invariably regulated by the relative proportions of the capital available for the payment of wages and the number of workmen seeking employment." 2. "That it is when capital is relatively abundant and labour relatively scarce that wages tend to rise." It is wise, therefore, on the part of the workman to be careful lest he diminish the flow of capital into his trade; and when he has thoroughly

mastered these maxims, the contention of labour with capital will be so directed with wisdom and judgment that a prolonged strike, which generally means a mistaken strike, will be of extremely rare occurrence.

ARTHUR ARNOLD.

A History of Greece, from its Conquest by the Romans to the Present Time, B.C. 146 to A.D. 1864. By George Finlay, LL.D. A New Edition, Revised throughout, and in part Rewritten, with considerable Additions, by the Author; and Edited by the Rev. H. F. Tozer, M.A., Tutor and late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. In Seven Volumes. (Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1877.)

(Second Notice.)

THE succession of Basil the Macedonian to the throne marks the complete union of all legislative, executive, judicial, financial, and administrative power in the person of the emperor; which ultimately led to the rule of Court slaves in the place of the trained civil servants. Basil's persecution of the Paulicians, too, prepared the way for the depopulation of Asia Minor, and Basil II.'s great victories which destroyed the Bulgarian monarchy of Achrida had a similar effect in Europe. No national population followed in the rear of Basil's victorious troops to colonise the lands he systematically depopulated by his astounding cruelty, and extensive districts remained desert until a nomad Wallachian population intruded themselves. These new colonists soon multiplied so rapidly that about a century later they were found occupying the mountains round the great plain of Thessaly. Some writers attribute the ruin of Eastern Europe to the Turks, but the later Byzantine Empire handed over its provinces to them in a ruined condition. Under the Comneni the great landholders of Asia Minor cultivated their lands by slaves, and the advancing Turcoman nomads found the way prepared for them. There was no free population to oppose them, and when the upper class fled to the towns on the coast, Asia Minor became naturally and at once a pastoral region in which barbarian herdsmen fed their flocks. Once again the *latifundia* proved the cause of ruin. But in Greece itself, during the ninth century, the Greek race began to recover a numerical superiority and prepare for the consolidation of its political ascendancy over the Slavonian colonists in the Peloponnese. Great part of the commerce of the Mediterranean was in the hands of the Greeks, and the silk manufacture was to Thebes and Athens what the cotton manufacture now is to Manchester and Glasgow. Hence the Greek population increased as if it had consisted of new colonists on a virgin soil, and up to the invasion of the Crusaders Greece was rich and flourishing. The Basilian dynasty, moreover, disbanded the militia on the Iberian and Armenian frontiers and destroyed the Christian kingdom of Armenia, which had hitherto been a bulwark against the Turks. The emperors broke the Government to pieces before strangers divided the empire. Still the great fabric held together until the Crusades destroyed it. If we ask

what helped the Turks most, we must answer, the Latin Crusade which destroyed the central Government at Constantinople without being able to replace it. The retribution on Europe for that buccaneering expedition was the conquest of Serbia and Hungary and the advance of the Turks to Vienna.

Of the fragmentary Greek Empires at Nice and Trebizond Finlay gives a separate account, and has in this edition so altered the old volume called *Medieval Greece and Trebizond* as to make it almost a new work, adding to it a history of the commercial relations of the Venetians with the Byzantine Empire, and a full account of the Duchy of the Archipelago or Naxos. The feudal rule of the Franks was as ruinous to Greece as to other countries where feudalism became supreme. The extent of the change which a single century had produced became apparent when the Ottomans invaded the country. These barbarians found the Morea peopled by a scanty and impoverished population, ruled by a few wealthy and luxurious nobles, both classes equally unfit to oppose the attacks of brave and active invaders. It is instructive to compare the fate of England and of Greece under the invasion of feudalism. In England the strong local institutions of Saxon times survived, and ultimately combined with the strong central system of Norman rule to form a constitution that reconciles order with liberty. In Greece the local institutions had been so enfeebled by Byzantine despots that the Frank conquerors were able to root out all the principles of Roman law and Roman administration on which Byzantine civilisation rested. The remains of the servile upper classes at Constantinople and elsewhere became the agents of Turkish despotism, who under the name of Phanariotes (so called from the quarter of Constantinople in which they usually resided) have by their oppressive conduct made the Greek name detested by other races in the East. For a time the Ottoman rule itself was not oppressive except in the matter of the tribute children, who were taken to form the Janissaries. The wonderful skill of the Janissary system was shown in its converting the very prime of the Christian population, who would naturally have been the leaders in a revolt, into the main support of the Ottoman power. Under the able rule of the first ten Sultans, the Greek population increased considerably; it was not till the middle of the seventeenth century that the Pashas became extortionate and oppressive, at the same time that the tribute of children was abolished. Up to that time the mass of the Christian population was allowed to enjoy a far larger proportion of the fruits of their labour under the Sultan's government than under that of many Christian monarchs. The early Sultans were really better men than most of the contemporary princes in the West. The Transylvanians and Hungarians long preferred the government of the House of Othman to that of the House of Hapsburg; the Greeks clung to their servitude under the infidel Turks rather than seek a deliverance which would entail submission to the Catholic Venetians. The

Greek Church was strong in the national feeling which clung to it. Then came a period of utter servitude and misery, the worst of which, however, was over when the War of Independence began; for people revolt only when better circumstances have restored some hope. The agricultural population of Greece had partly recovered, and it was their steady action which made the struggle for freedom successful, not the fitful activity of the much-vaunted Klephts, who did as much harm as good, and were often treacherous. The peasants never had the good fortune to find a leader worthy of their cause, but never in the records of States did a nation's success depend more entirely on the conduct of the mass of the population. The peasants were not all Greeks. Albanians at this time occupy Attica and Megaris, with the exception of Athens and Megara, where they form only a part of the population. Most of Boeotia, all Corinthia and Argolis, belong to them, and large districts everywhere, amounting to about one-fifth of modern Greece. The soldiers of Suli, and the sailors of Hydra, were so famous that the modern Greeks have adopted the Albanian kilt as their national costume. Albanian ships formed two-thirds of the Greek navy, and the names of Botzaris and Kanares show how much the Greek cause owed to the Albanians. In 1821 the Greeks thought their time was come, and they began the war by massacring many thousands of Mussulmans, mostly of Greek blood, living dispersed in Greece and employed in agriculture, and all through the war the Greeks massacred their prisoners without regard to any terms of capitulation. In three months they rendered themselves masters of the whole of Greece south of Thermopylae and Actium, with the exception of the fortresses (all on the coast, except Tripolitza), which were blockaded. It is needless to tell the tale of the varied success of the war until Ibrahim Pasha's overwhelming force was destroyed at the battle of Navarino.

Finlay himself saw much of the struggle. In the short but interesting autobiography prefixed to this edition he tells us how he was two months with Lord Byron at Mesolonghi, then joined Odysseus at Salona, witnessed the defeat of Kolokotronis at the mills of Lerna, and the defeat of Gordon's expedition to raise the siege of Athens in 1829. After the peace he bought an estate in Attica, but lost his money and his labour; he soon learnt that the system of taking a tenth of the produce as land-tax has produced a state of society, and habits of cultivation, against which one man can do nothing. He then planned writing a true history of the Greek Revolution in such a way as to exhibit the condition of the people. In the new edition the history is carried down to 1864, the work having previously ended in 1843. The moral of the history is the same throughout. The new government of Greece was largely conducted by the corrupt class which had ruled under the Turks, and it takes a long time for a country to work itself free of such a system. The local institutions were weakened; self-government became a mere name; agriculture could not improve under

the oppressive land-tax; the only thing that flourished was the foreign carrying-trade of the Greek race. The agricultural population were plundered by brigands and pillaged by gendarmes, and robbed by tax-collectors. They had to bear the whole burden of the conscription and pay heavy municipal taxes; yet their property was insecure, and no roads were made. With every element of social and political improvement at hand, the agricultural population and the native industry of the country remained almost stationary. The friends of Greece had hoped, too sanguinely, that the Revolution would be followed by the multiplication of the Greek race and by the transfusion of Christian civilisation and political liberty throughout all the regions that surround the Aegean Sea. But the kingdom of Greece lost the opportunity of alluring other races by the example of good government, and feelings of nationality awoke in other Oriental Christians under the Ottoman dominion. The Albanians are more warlike, the Slavonians more laborious, the Roumanians dwell in a more fertile land, and none of these will acknowledge any supremacy in the Greek. Mr. Tozer has well called attention to Finlay's touching words:—

"I now close this work, with a hope that the labour of a long life spent in studying the Greek Revolution, and recording its history, will not be entirely labour in vain. Greece may soon enter on happier years than those of which I have been the historian, or than she has enjoyed in my lifetime. Contemporary events have cast dark shadows around me, and perhaps obscured my view; but even an imperfect sketch of great national and social convulsions by an eye-witness, though traced by a feeble hand, may prove valuable, if it preserve a true outline. Two thousand years of the life of the Greek nation have been passed in Roman subjection, Byzantine servitude, and Turkish slavery. During this long period Greek history is uninviting, even when it is most instructive. The efforts the Greeks are now making to emerge from their state of degradation will supply the materials for a valuable chapter in the history of civilisation. I conclude with a sincere wish that these efforts may not be in vain, and that their complete success may find an able historian."

Finlay's disappointment at the immediate results of the Greek Revolution being so slight was natural; but it is the lesson of history that improvement in human affairs goes on very slowly, and it shows how ardent his hopes for Greece were that they should have blinded him to the moral of the history he had studied so well. The editor adds:—

"It is to be regretted that he has sometimes allowed himself to use sarcastic language in speaking of the Greeks, which jars on the reader's feelings. This arose in great measure from the disappointment consequent on the hopes raised by the establishment of the independence of Greece not having been realised; but it must not be forgotten that from first to last he was a sincere well-wisher of the Greek nation, and that he had made great sacrifices on their behalf."

Finlay has purposely confined his attention to political and social history, leaving the growth and decline of literature and art on one side. Yet even from his own point of view they should have received some notice. For example, Corais (Koray) and other writers had much to do with the revival of national feeling which made the

War of Independence possible; just as the unity of Italy and Germany in our own days has been largely due to the feeling created by the great writers who fostered the growth of a true feeling of patriotism. It is also probably incorrect to deny, with Finlay, the influence of the Romaic ballads on the Greeks.

He has been at least fortunate in one thing, for this new edition is admirably edited. Mr. Tozer's personal knowledge of the country and thorough acquaintance with its history has been already shown in his works on Greek Geography and on the Highlands of European Turkey; and to edit Finlay's book has been with him a labour of love. The notes he has added are only too few; but we would refer especially to some of those on the disputed question about the extent of the Slavonian occupation of Greece at the beginning of vol. iv.; those on the Wallachians, iii., 277-8; and that on image-worship, ii., 165, as specimens of what editing ought to be. And, though it may not seem so important, yet really the verifying and correcting Finlay's references—which were often imperfect and irregular—has added largely to the value of the new edition for the use of the student of history. Only those who have tried it know how much labour is often spent on a search which ends in adding a line only to the references, but which will save readers much trouble and perplexity. And readers may be attracted by the unity of spirit that manifests itself throughout the work—the feeling for the people, the hatred of injustice and persecution. For Finlay was not one of those who hold that history should busy herself with the affairs only of kings, "waiting on them obsequiously and stately, as if she were but a mistress of Court ceremonies, and had nothing to do with the registering of the affairs of the common people."

CHARLES WILLIAM BOASE.

Hungarian Poems and Fables for English Readers. Translated by E. D. Butler. (London: Trübner & Co., 1877.)

SOME months ago we noticed a little book of translations by Mr. Butler, *Fables, &c., from the Hungarian*. This was rather a literary *tour de force* than serious philological work, comprising translations into German as well as English, and even of German into Hungarian. This last, however, gave good evidence that Mr. Butler was fully competent to undertake studies in the Magyar of a higher order and more decided purpose; and, in fact, we have from time to time noticed translations from the more popular Hungarian poets which he has lately been contributing to the *Osszehasznált Irodalomtörténelmi Lapok*, the interesting little journal of comparative literature published at Klausenburg. *Hungarian Poems and Fables for English Readers* is for the most part a collection of these contributions, with the addition of some other studies yet unpublished, among which we may single Michael Vörösmarty's "Szép Ilonka" as the most important. Those translations by Mr. Butler that have appeared in Hungary have found great favour with the Magyar press, by whose members English and Eng-

lish literature is now being considerably cultivated. The *Buda-Pesti Szemle*, pre-eminently the most important literary review of the Magyars, in noticing Mr. Butler's English adaptation of "A Vándor dala" had especially urged him to undertake further translation from their poets; and, in fact, in this one field of Hungarian literature Mr. Butler would have but few rivals, Sir John Bowring's studies having mostly passed through a German medium. Like the poetry of other languages that have required the process of literary revivification, the Magyar Muse delights not in the purple buskin, and goes forth in the simplest attire. This is only natural where a direct appeal is being made to a flagging national sentiment, and where, above all things, the heart is immediately to be stirred. Such was the case in the Neo-Hellenic revival with the patriotic poets, Rhigas (the author of "Sons of the Greeks, arise"), Zalakostas and Salomos; and later in the modern Provençal, with the studied naïveté of Mistral's "Mireio," and notably in the fables of Bigot of Nîmes. Petöfi possesses furthermore that simplicity of execution which belongs to a really great artist; and this simplicity everyone knows is the most exasperating to translators. Mr. Patterson, perhaps our first authority in matters pertaining to Hungarian literature, writes: "The extreme simplicity of Hungarian poetry, more especially that of Petöfi, renders such a task [as translation] exceedingly difficult. Perhaps the best idea of him may be obtained from some versions in French prose which appeared in the *Revue Européenne* for February 1 and March 1861, and in the *Revue des Deux-Mondes* for 1863." The real melody of the original it is perforce impossible to render in another tongue. A photograph gives us a pleasure of recalled or imagined colour that the crude tones of a coloured copy would immediately put to flight. We rather advocate a prose translation for somewhat the same reason. It has been almost universally adopted by such French writers as Faurel, Legrand, and Messrs. Desbordes-Valmore and De Ujfalvy, with their popular Magyar songs; and Mrs. Berger's sympathetic rendering of some Roumanian *doine* proves that the same effect can be obtained in the more coloured, if less subtle, English. This method is what we should recommend Mr. Butler to adopt in future studies. Poetical acumen, however, is not his most salient quality. In fact, his efforts are chiefly interesting from their answer to a long-felt want of some exponent of the works of men so celebrated, where their mere names are concerned, as Petöfi, Kisfaludy, and Arany, and in earnest of more extensive work in a wide branch of study. Where mere verbal correctness is concerned Mr. Butler leaves little to be desired. He has also, in most cases, reproduced the original metre. For closeness of rendering in both respects we signal "Fáradt vagyok" ("Weary"), by Paul Guylai, a graceful little work by a man more known as a critic than a poet. Mr. Butler has also managed to retain the treble rhyme in Kölcsey's "Remény Emlékezet" ("Hope and Memory"). He has naturally bestowed much care on Vörösmarty's

"Szózat" ("The Appeal"). This is the national anthem of the Magyars. Vörösmarty is said to have received a ducat per line for this poem. We are glad to see that Mr. Butler has corrected a mistake into which he fell on the first appearance of his translation in the *Osszehasonlító Irodalomtörténelmi Lapok*, a mistake that we had observed in Jaffray's translation quoted by Wikiy. Jaffray gives

"The mighty world, the common land,
Of many nations saith," &c.,

as the rendering of

"S népek hazája, nagy világ!
Hozzád bátran kiált,"

whereas in Mr. Butler's corrected version we find:—

"She dauntless cries to all the world,
The nations' common land."

This is correct. It is a pity that Mr. Butler in the following line has not preferred "suffering" to "troublous woes," which would be nearer "szenvedés" of the original, and close the line more lightly. Mr. Butler has neglected the dissyllabic rhyme in "A virág és a pillike" ("The Flower and the Butterfly"), by Szabados. This is imitative of a butterfly's fluttering, and is highly musical in the original. The trisyllabic assonances, like "Kicsike—Pillike," were of course impossible to render with any exactitude, and Mr. Butler has wisely omitted them. It is a great pity that Mr. Butler's selection only contains one short piece by Petöfi; but he is doubtless keeping the writings of the greatest Magyar poet for a separate work. We wonder why he has chosen to include "Beszép" ("How Fair"). Charles Szász is an unsatisfactory poet in everything but the mere mechanism. His "Angyal és ördög" ("The Angel and the Devil") is by far his happiest attempt, and should have been preferred. The printing of the book is excellent, and Mr. Butler deserves credit for the careful correction of the proofs; and except one or two accents, which were no doubt difficult to get in type, we have noticed no inaccuracies in the Hungarian.

T. MARZIALS.

Field Paths and Green Lanes: being Country Walks, chiefly in Surrey and Sussex. By Louis J. Jennings. Illustrated with Sketches by J. W. Whympers. (London: John Murray, 1877.)

A History of the Castles, Mansions and Manors in Western Sussex. By D. G. Cary Elwes, F.S.A., assisted by the Rev. C. J. Robinson, M.A., Rector of West Hackney. Part II. (London: Longmans; Lewes: G. P. Bacon, 1877.)

THERE are few pleasanter English counties than Surrey and Sussex, the highways and byways of which are thoroughly known to Mr. Jennings. He is not an antiquary, an historian, a botanist, or a man of science; and much novel information will not be found in his book. But he has a certain delight in old buildings, and a certain interest in historical sites; he feels deeply the charm of the wild flowers in which the woods and hedgerows of his favourite district are so rich; and he rejoices even more earnestly in the rural philosophy of the sextons, the parish clerks, and even of the

tramps whom he encounters at their work or in their wanderings through the "green lanes." The book has a pleasant, out-of-door tone about it which may induce many readers, as the spring advances, to set forth on similar expeditions. But if they carry Mr. Jennings in one pocket, we advise them to balance him, after John Gilpin's fashion, with their "Murray" in another. For the history of the places visited, and the facts about them, they must have recourse to the red book.

Mr. Jennings records amusingly the various experiences of his travels. At Alfriston, in Sussex—where he thought the hostelry of the "Star," with its venerable front and its carved figures of St. Julian and St. George, "more delightful to look upon than all the pictures in the Royal Academy put together"—he also visited the ancient vicarage, now tenanted by an old lady who informed him that "she had heard say that the Popes of Rome did use to live in it." At Ewhurst—

"A local personage, who followed me into the church, and kept a careful watch on all my movements while pretending to look for a book, asked me what I thought of the church. I said that I thought very well of it. 'But dear me,' he continued, looking at both me and the church with the utmost contempt, 'don't you see that it is cruciform?' 'Bless my soul!' said I, starting back apparently much shocked, 'so it is. I never noticed that before.' 'Certainly,' said the stranger, a little relenting towards me; 'a perfect barbarism. I despise a cruciform church, sir'—laying a stress upon the word 'despise' which seemed intended to challenge me to take up the cudgels for it if I dared."

For his own part, Mr. Jennings "despises" the modern work of "restoration;" and we are bound to admit that as much harm has been done in this way throughout Surrey and Sussex as in any part of England. It was perhaps natural that he should "fly in horror" from the village church of Westham, near Pevensey, when he found the "whole of the inside literally gutted;" while to his query, "What are you doing with the church?" a workman persistently hammering on an old slab replied, without looking up, "We be a restoring of un." "Restoration" is in many ways

"a word of fear
Unpleasant to th' 'aesthetic' ear."

And yet it is well to remember that churches are designed for daily use, and that we cannot set them aside for the mere delectation of artists and antiquaries, like models in a museum. When, indeed, such relics as the hall of the archiepiscopal palace at Mayfield have fallen into ruin, we would far rather see them carefully preserved than compelled by any amount of renovation to assume a false air of juvenility. The Mayfield hall has become the chapel of a Roman Catholic convent, and "the tongs with which St. Dunstan worked his miracle" are still to be seen there. The first church at "Maga-velda" was built by Dunstan, whose fame has by no means perished from the district.

The beautiful country which Mr. Jennings describes is in some parts strangely wild and solitary, considering the neighbourhood of London, which, in Surrey at least, is nowhere distant much more than forty miles. In these wilder portions Mr. Jennings' di-

rections for the following and finding of true "green lanes," and the best points of view, will be found of great service by the pedestrian. We can testify to his accuracy as a guide through many a picturesque wilderness—an expression which is not at all too strong for such a region as that of Blackdown, south of Haslemere, where the Laureate has fixed his summer abode.

"In the most solitary part of the moor or heath, slightly below the crest of the hill, with all the southern country lying below it, stands Mr. Tennyson's house . . . lonely enough to suit the tastes of the most confirmed anchorite. On a fine day it must be a lovely spot—such a view as that which extends southward is worth travelling many a long and weary mile to see."

Nearer Haslemere is the home of Mr. Whymper, whose beautiful sketches illustrate the volume. A fragment of the view from "Newlands' corner;" Hindhead, with the old Portsmouth road winding along its side; the tree-shadowed church of Wotton (Evelyn's church); a giant chestnut in the park at Betchworth; and other "pleasant prospects," afford sufficient evidence to the eye that Mr. Jennings has not exaggerated the charm, and especially the woodland charm—for great part of Surrey and nearly all Sussex retain ample relics of their old forest condition—which belongs to this corner of England. The long ridge of the "Hog's Back," from Reigate to Guildford, is followed in a succession of walks. Leith Hill and Hindhead are well described, and an excellent "receipt" is provided for accomplishing a visit from London to the former place in the course of a summer afternoon. Out-of-the-way districts are explored from Red Hill and Reigate; and better-known parks and houses, like the Deepdene and Penshurst, are pleasantly noticed. Without any affectation of learning or novelty, Mr. Jennings has given us a very agreeable book.

The *History of the Castles, Mansions, and Manors of Western Sussex*, to be completed in three parts, of which only two are as yet published, is a book of totally different character. The notices of each parish are dry and somewhat brief. They have not the fullness of a complete county-history, and they want the interest which is often found in a slighter and more gossiping volume of the kind. So far, however, as we have been able to test it, the history of the several manors is accurate, and is clearly given. We cannot say that the architectural descriptions are of much value—indeed, they are scanty enough, and we turn with far more interest to the illustrations, some of which are good and useful. Hardham Priory chapel, with its graceful Early English work, well deserved the record which it here receives; and the present appearance of many old Sussex houses, fast hastening to decay, has been preserved by the care of the architects who illustrate the *History*—Messrs. Batterbury and Penstone.

RICHARD JOHN KING.

Memorials of Charlotte Williams Wynn.
Edited by her Sister. (London: Longmans & Co., 1877.)

SEVERAL circumstances have conduced to claim for Miss Williams Wynn's memorials

a wider range of perusal than that involved in private circulation. Eldest daughter of a statesman representing one of the best families in Wales, a man withal, as was to be expected of Southey's friend, of intellect, accomplishments, and literary culture, Charlotte Williams Wynn must have enjoyed from early youth the advantages of the best examples, associations, and surroundings; and had manifestly made such use of them as consisted with a strong mind, a shrewd observation, an independent study of theology and philosophy, and, in general, a keen addiction both to books and to nature. Extremely unselfish and sympathetic, her letters present her in the light of an elder sister accustomed to be always thinking for others; and the way in which she makes light of self-sacrifices, and habitually suppresses her own feelings in consideration for others, affords, no doubt, the clue to the friendships and correspondences of which her life was made up, with such men as Prof. Maurice, M. Rio, Baron Varnhagen von Ense, and with such women as Mme. Bunsen, to say nothing of her own sisters, Mrs. Milnes Gaskell, Lady Doyle, and the editress of these memorials, Mrs. Lindesay. It should be borne in mind that this life, too, was never monotonous: from early days there had been the visit to town for the session and the season, and the change to Llangedwin and the banks of Bala Lake for the recess; and in after-years, such was her *penchant* for travel (fostered by weak health in herself or her sisters), that she surmises in one letter she "must have a strong infusion of gypsy blood deep down in her nature, for it certainly raises my spirits." Amid the variety afforded by such a course of life, there would arise a fund of marginal commentary and criticism, so to speak, upon men, measures, manners, secular and theological questions and books, likely to supply materials for correspondence always interesting, often piquant in its originality and cleverness; and if at times sufficiently indifferent to graces of style to justify her own comparison of the reading of one of her letters to *dromedary-riding*—"you get along, get to your journey's end pretty quickly, but the way by which you get there is so rugged and broken, that you are half worn out by the uneasy motion" (p. 83)—still a budget from Miss Wynn would have been as much an event to her correspondents, in solid matter of food for thought, observation and reflection, as the best letters of our grandmothers, and, be it said, of a chosen few among our female contemporaries.

Among the memorable scenes of contemporary history at home or abroad with which these letters bring us *en rapport*, are the abortive Chartist rising in London of April, 1848; the *coup d'état* in Paris, of part of which Miss Wynn and her pet dog Moey were eye-witnesses; the lying-in-state of the Duke of Wellington (a sight of which she thought would, had it been feasible, have afforded most pleasure to himself); the Prince Consort's death; and Lord Palmerston's funeral sermon; on all of which she has abundance of pertinent anecdote and criticism. And, to descend to matters of more provincial, yet still of singular local

interest, they make us acquainted with the details of the fire which destroyed the princely home of the head of the Wynns—Wynnstay Castle—in 1858, and the sacrifices and sympathy which that disaster to their considerate landlord called forth from the Denbighshire colliers. So, too, they furnish a glimpse of the famous home of statesmen and—conifers, at Dropmore, where she visited her old aunt, the widow of Lord Grenville, whose favourite nephew was Miss Wynn's father; they introduce us to the *salons* of illustrious Frenchmen, like Montalembert; to the colonnades of Munich, with their frescoes and their coffee; to the castle of Chillon—a gigantic humbug—and to Wenlock Abbey, for which half-restored ruin—"with a draught about two inches high entering under each door"—her sister, Mrs. Gaskell, was wont to exchange her comfortable home in Yorkshire.

But perhaps the bias of Miss Wynn's mind, certainly the animating spirit of her correspondence, was of a religious nature. Masculine in its essence—though in nothing do we find her losing sight of her sex in delicacy or real refinement—it could not away with such fripperies as the *coup d'œil* at Lacordaire's church in Paris in 1851.

"The altar itself was an enormous canopy and throne of scarlet damask; and there being nothing on it then (the Sacrament was placed there during the second service), it looked altogether so like the scene at the end of a Christmas fairy tale on the stage, that I could think of nothing else, profane as is the comparison. The chandeliers were precisely those of a ball-room; and the wreaths of flowers on the canopies above were just fitted to the appearance of the good fairy, and nothing else."

A little further on, she describes meeting, at Montalembert's, the Cardinal Archbishop of Rheims, a witty old man, got up "like Macready dressed for Wolsey," who told her "there is nothing so wearying as those fine ladies who are always confessing; one might do nothing else all day" (p. 148). With such samples of her sex Miss Wynn would have had nothing in common, as, indeed, might be seen in her amusing description of Mme. de Rauzan's despair of dressing her, and bonnetting her, with her visage *très-long*, so as to be fit to be seen in Paris; and, in truth, she does not hesitate to say, *à propos* of a convent at Bologna, "if I did lead a religious life, I certainly should prefer being in a monastery to a nunnery," though she did not with that avowal adopt the simplicity of the Bolognese monk, who, electing to be a hermit, bought a cow and hen, in the faith that they would supply him milk and eggs all the year round. On the other hand, though she could distinguish between the Anglican Church, as a wise mother not yielding to fancies and weakness, and the Roman as an indulgent nurse, she is by no means blind to the unsatisfactoriness of much in the High Church reaction, which she likens to a hen, with one leg (its catholicity) in reserve; and she contrasts at Bath, in 1866, the air and garb of the early worshippers flocking daily to the Roman Catholic church, with the self-consciousness of "patronising the most thoroughly respectable institution of their country" which glows on the faces of "Protestant congregations." At the same

time, without being professedly "Broad Church," and ended as she was with a quiet humour that took stock of the good-natured and irreproachably dressed very High Church clergyman, who "gave out old dry crusts which were once bread, but one might mumble them now in vain" in Park Street (p. 359), but "who did not get deeper than the crape of my gown;" that commented upon sermon-hearing, in sympathy with the *Saturday Review*, as a burden reserved in the latter days for women, *who bear so many other weights patiently*, and that, in spite of aristocratic surroundings, was in favour of disusing the prayer "for the nobility;" and doubted, *à propos* of Sydney Smith, whether a dinner-table is not a more covetable memorial than "a stone with two trumpeting angels," we cannot conceive a stauncher disciple for Mr. Maurice, and others of his earnest calibre, to whose teaching she professed so deep a debt, and whose counsels and conversation eased so much the pressure of a lingering disease.

Miss Wynn died in the April of 1867, within less than a week of her sister Mrs. Gaskell, leaving to her intimates and correspondents the remembrance of no common woman, but of a thinker whose letters and confidences embody a large sample of genuine wit and humour, as well as solid thought and intelligent interest in the religious, political, and social problems of her time. We have referred above to her little dog, Moey. Her sorrow for her favourite's death, and her belief that she shall meet him again hereafter, expressed in a touching letter in p. 240, are so much in accord with a good deal of the modern speculation on the after-condition of the brute creation which has marked the teaching of the earnest and gentle, that we cannot help transcribing the tribute to her tenderness which kindred hands paid her favourite on its grave at West Molesey, April 2, 1857. "You know," she writes, "poor little Moey was buried here? On going out the other day, I found a little pillar with ivy wreathed round it, and the words—

"Not hopeless round this calm sepulchral spot
A wreath presaging life we twine:
If God be love, what sleeps below was not
Without a spark divine."

JAMES DAVIES.

Geschichte des dreissigjährigen Krieges. Von Anton Gindely. Zweiter Band. (Prag: Tempsky, 1877.)

The second volume of Prof. Gindely's history takes us from the death of the Emperor Matthias, in March, 1619, to the meeting at Mühlhausen, in March, 1620. It thus contains the history of the attack of Thurn upon Vienna, of the election of Frederick as King of Bohemia, and of Ferdinand as Emperor, of the incursion of Bethlen Gabor into Austria, and of the gradual formation of the great confederacy before which Bohemia ultimately succumbed. The student of history may be well satisfied to place himself under the guidance of an author so well qualified, not only by his extensive researches, but by his singularly fair and truth-loving spirit, to direct his path over a period the ashes of which still glow

with the fires of controversies not yet extinct, as readers of Hurter on the one side, and of Motley on the other, know to their cost.

The volume opens with a sketch of the character of Ferdinand, which will surprise those who are content to accept the traditional estimate of his career; but which will commend itself to all who have made any serious attempt to understand the era of the second founder of the fortunes of the Hapsburg dynasty. Prof. Gindely, in short, holds that, though in moments of supreme crisis, when he could understand that the interests of his Church were at stake, he could confront danger with the passive stubbornness of a rock, he had none of the energy of a real master of events. The years passed in youth under the direction of confessors and directors had eaten out of him what manly vigour there was in him, and his only resource in evil times was to consult his spiritual or temporal advisers, and to be guided by their decision. When he sat at the head of his council he never took the initiative, contenting himself only with the task of giving his authority to the resolutions which others had formed. To the end of his life his finances were in complete confusion, and the man who attempted to impose a uniform ecclesiastical system on his States could never understand that it was his duty to cut off his own extravagant expenditure in order to pay the debts which he had incurred.

Once, indeed, in the course of his life, Ferdinand resisted the advice of the Pope and of his own confessor. Prof. Gindely tells us—the incident has hitherto been entirely unknown—that, when the Peace of Prague was being negotiated, France offered to withdraw from all interference in the affairs of Germany at the price of the cession of Alsace. In this way Ferdinand would have had his hands free to beat down Protestant resistance in Germany, and to retain Lusatia instead of surrendering it to the Elector of Saxony. Urban VIII. directed Father Lamormain to urge upon the Emperor the advantages of this course.

"But, however much Lamormain laboured for this end, this time all his exhortations were thrown away. The Emperor felt as a Hapsburger, and as a German Prince, and saw his hereditary enemy in the Bourbon king, to whom he dared not yield a single foot of territory. Family traditions and national abhorrence exercised their mastery over Ferdinand, and he did not consummate the sacrifice, which, according to his theoretical convictions, was one well pleasing to God" (p. 15).

It is allowable perhaps to express a suspicion that when the story is told in detail, it will be found that there was here a conflict of advisers, as well as a conflict of motives, and that Ferdinand only decided in accordance with the urgent representations of the Spanish Ambassador, and of his own Council.

How then was it, we naturally ask, that Ferdinand, being what he was, succeeded in all that he undertook, at least till Gustavus appeared on the stage? Let Prof. Gindely answer:—

"We can understand that persons at a distance should express a favourable judgment on Ferdinand's activity, if they only contemplated the results of his actions. We can also understand

that this should be a prevalent opinion at the time of the Bohemian rebellion, when the conclusion of that unhappy and chaotic revolt was expected from him and not from Matthias and Khlesl, because he had never put his hand to timid negotiations, but in spite of his unfavourable position had maintained his confidence in a way which must have imposed on those around him. But if we subject to a close examination his bearing not only as ruler of Inner Austria, but as Emperor also; if we enquire minutely, on the ground of trustworthy reports of his confidential dependents and admirers, into his actions in detail, his apportionment of his time, his behaviour towards his associates, the order or disorder of his administration, and of his financial and military affairs, we acquire the conviction that the great successes which were achieved during his reign and which have gone to the credit of his energy, were merely the result of the pitifulness of the opponents by whom he was first assailed, of the assistance which he received from friends in all directions, and, above all, of his reliance on Divine Providence, which never allowed him to waver in the midst of the most terrible dangers" (p. 9).

On all these points the present volume contains the evidence. Many a deeply-rooted error is quietly corrected, many an old prejudice silently set aside. The scene in which Ferdinand resisted the Protestants of Austria at Vienna, for instance, is retold without its mythic incidents, and without many incidents which have hitherto been supposed to be purely historical. Hurter, particularly, is shown as, not merely what all knew him to have been, prejudiced and violent in accusation, but as incapable of drawing the precise facts out of the mass of documents which he prided himself upon examining, apparently to but little purpose. The conduct of the Bohemian revolutionists appears more feeble and ignominious the more closely it is examined. Such things, however, can only be fully understood by readers of the volume itself. For once, however, there appears to be a royal road at least to some sort of knowledge. Let any one who is tolerably familiar with the history of these islands call up before his memory the story of the Scotch resistance to Charles I. begun in 1637. Then let him imagine a people leaving everything undone which the Scotch did, and doing everything which the Scotch did not do, and he will have a tolerably clear idea of the causes which led to the crowning disaster on the White Hill.

The share of our James I. and his ambassador Doncaster in these matters was too much like that of Aesop's fly to make it worth while to examine in detail here Prof. Gindely's criticisms of their conduct. He hardly seems to understand James's way of doing actions which would be sure to turn out in favour of one side, with a profound conviction that he was really taking an impartial position all the while, and he therefore infers much too readily that James intended to act in the interest of the Hapsburg family when he was really trying in a clumsy way to act for the interests of both sides. At all events Prof. Gindely may be assured that he is mistaken in supposing that James was so offended with his ambassador as to withdraw his confidence from him (p. 314), so that "he is not again named among the diplomatic personages of that time." It is

quite true that he was not again employed in Germany; but he was sent to France by James in 1624, and to Turin by Charles in 1628. No doubt the name of Doncaster is not to be found on the records of these missions; but that is merely because he was created Earl of Carlisle in 1622.

Prof. Gindely tells us that a third volume, containing the history of the complete suppression of the Bohemian Revolt, will shortly appear. All readers of the work which he has accomplished will join in expressing a hope that he may enjoy health and strength to lead them yet further. The appearance of Maximilian and Tilly formally on the scene will give a central strength to the narrative in which the present volume, through no fault of the writer, is somewhat lacking.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

NEW NOVELS.

Ruby Grey. By Hepworth Dixon. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1878.)

Two Loves. By Mrs. C. Martin. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1878.)

Blessing and Blessed. By Mrs. Reaney. (London: C. Kegan Paul & Co., 1878.)

Marmorne. (Edinburgh and London: W. Blackwood & Sons, 1878.)

It is really quite delightful to see how Mr. Hepworth Dixon, to use a Gallicism not represented in English, "bites at" his new profession of novelist. It is a good deal less than a year since he made his *début* with *Diana Lady Lyle*, and now a second work of thrilling interest has issued from his prolific pen. *Ruby Grey*, however, is scarcely an advance upon its predecessor. *Diana Lady Lyle* had a good many faults, but it had some merits. These merits are in *Ruby Grey* much less perceptible, while the faults are glaringly present. In truth, we must pronounce it a rather silly book, not destitute of a certain element of melodramatic interest, but containing such a jumble of improbable and heterogeneous character and incident as to make it almost unreadable, save to a very indiscriminate appetite. The amazing list of *dramatis personae* contains two benchers of the Inner Temple, with the sister of the one and the daughter of the other; a Home Secretary; a Roumanian Boyar; a Californian widow; two rightful heirs fetched out of poverty by a solicitor who is a Gibraltar Jew; a very large number of bloody conspirators of all nations, sexes, and ranks; a detective inspector, &c., &c. The incidents include a prevented abduction, some vitriol-throwing (which causes "a fizz of burning flesh"), a blowing-up of the walls of Clerkenwell prison (which is part of a plot for setting on fire the Tower, the Mint, the British Museum, and probably the New River Head and the Regent's Canal), an immense amount of running up and down wells and through trap-doors in Coldbath Fields, and a few other equally exciting proceedings. The heroine and her lover are perpetually in the hands of the conspirators, and perpetually getting out again; and at the end of it all the criminals retire to yachts lying off the Tower quite in the style of our dear and

unforgotten friend D'Artagnan and his associates and contemporaries. We must, however, apologise to the shade of Alexander the Great for such an allusion. Mr. Hepworth Dixon cannot be said to understand the bowl-and-dagger business—or, if he likes a more polite description, the *roman de cape et d'épée*—at all. The essence of the style is that the reader should never be permitted to stop and ask himself, Why are all these people behaving in this insane manner? If he does this the author is lost, and in *Ruby Grey*, to judge from our own experience, he is always doing it. It might also be well if Mr. Dixon could cure himself of the habit of dropping into poetry, which he does on the very smallest provocation. We have met with innocent persons who regarded him as a master of style, and we have sometimes wondered what on earth they meant. Perhaps the following passage may explain the difficulty. We have done nothing to it except to divide the lines.

"How she enjoyed

Her idleness by the river bank: to lie
Beneath those sunlit leaves, with birds and swans,
And the cool river rippling past, was like
A summer dream: and then how good he was,
That poor young man who, lying in that skiff
Wounded and helpless, in her service seemed
To be all her own: how patient! how respectful!"

We should say on a moderate estimate that about a third of the book is thus continuously decasyllabic.

Two Loves is one of a tolerably numerous class of novels, the reading of which always reminds us of Lamb's description of the first and last night of Godwin's *Antonio*. At the beginning the audience—that is to say, the reader—is respectfully attentive, if not enthusiastic; he perceives that decent care has been taken for the purpose of diverting him, and he waits to be diverted. Now and then he thinks it is coming, but it somehow never comes, and by degrees the sense of complacent equable dullness is too much for him. There is a difference in the two cases though, for the audience of *Antonio* had at least the gratification of being shocked in the end, while no such lively sensation dispels the coma of the reader of *Two Loves*. The book is not badly written, and it has a very promising motive—the mental struggle of a girl who loves her lover much, her father more, but what she considers her duty more than either. But the exposition is not happy. It is not improbable that some of the unhappiness is owing to the manner in which the author has chosen to tell the story—through the medium, namely, of the girl's ancient chaperon and feminine mentor. It is a great pity that novelists will not take advice and mend in this matter of indirect narration. To put the thing simply, it requires many times the talent which would suffice to tell a plain story in the ordinary way in order to manage these devices successfully. Whether their adoption springs from a mistaken notion that they are easy of management, or from an equally mistaken one that they add interest and verisimilitude to the fable, we cannot tell. The fact remains that they nearly always fail.

The title of *Blessing and Blessed* is a sufficient indication of the nature of much of its contents, and that nature protects it

from severe treatment. Mrs. Reaney's intentions are, we have no doubt, excellent, but we should imagine from her book that her experience, in more ways than one, was somewhat limited. There is, we can assure her, not the least fear that any bishop of our time would present a fraudulent bankrupt to a living. The gentleman, moreover, who utilised the bailiffs as footmen is rather too old an acquaintance for it to be allowable to saddle his misdeeds on a Ritualist parson of to-day. Lastly, Mrs. Reaney should not talk of "making clean the outside of the platter, forgetful of the ravening wolves within." A platter full of ravening wolves is really too bold a figure.

The story of *Marmorne* is, we are informed on the title-page, "told by Adolphus Segrave, the youngest of three brothers." The intimation is obviously given in this form to prepare us for some novelty in the manner of telling the story, and the promise is not belied. *Marmorne* is apparently composed rather on the plan of a French novel than an English one, and is evidently written by someone who is very familiar with the style as well as the arrangement of modern French fiction. The scene, too, is laid chiefly in France, and most of the characters are French, though, by the way, the author does not seem very much at home in French law. Sir Anthony Segrave is a landed proprietor in the North of England, who, besides his English estates, has inherited from his mother property in the hill district of Burgundy. He has three sons: Julius, the eldest, who is a soldier, but abruptly throws up his commission from a fancy for African travel; Emil, the second, who is a barrister; and Adolphus, the third, who is nothing at all except teller of the story. It is usual for Emil, who is the business man of the family, to go over now and then to Boisvrière—for so the Burgundy estate is called—though as a rule matters are managed there by a friendly neighbour, M. de Marmorne. But it so happens that on one occasion Emil is busy and Adolphus goes instead, Julius being too much occupied in preparing for his African journey by learning the rudiments of all sorts of trades, and thereby setting the countryside talking, to do anything so commonplace as to look after business matters. Adolphus finds Boisvrière a striking place enough, but lonely to a degree, buried in the heart of vast woods, and practically uninhabited. He is therefore very glad of the hospitality of the Marmornes, to all of whom—father, elder daughter Ada, and younger Abeille—he takes a great fancy. As chance will have it, Julius on the point of departure takes a fancy to visit his brother, and of course falls in love with Ada de Marmorne, whom Emil in his lawyer fashion had marked down for himself. Julius is accepted, but his African journey is not given up, and he starts under a vow to return in two years. Sir Anthony soon dies, leaving Boisvrière in effect to Emil, and the plot thickens, especially as Ada becomes afflicted with a sort of mysterious mental disease, which makes her apparently apathetic to everything. The war of 1870 breaks out, M. de Marmorne heads a corps of *Francs-tireurs*, and is shot by the Prussians;

Julius fails to return by the appointed day, and Ada, now scarcely of sane mind, agrees to marry Emil; but she does not marry him, for Julius, who has been kidnapped—the reader may guess by whom—reappears. All can hardly be said to end rightly, for the harmless Adolphus, who has conceived a peaceable passion for Abeille, loses her in a very unsatisfactory manner. The author gives us to understand that his story is in the main true, and this possibly accounts for its defects, true stories being generally a snare to all but consummate workmen. *Marmorne* has an interesting plot, and is very well and carefully written, but its author is deficient in grasp of character, and hence there is an air of unreality about his work in some places, and unfinishedness in others. Character! character! character! is after all the novel-critic's last word. But the book stands out remarkably in many ways from the common run of novels, and deserves to be read. The first description of Boisviperé, the record of Julius' pranks while in training, and above all the skirmish between the Prussians and the Franes-tireurs are decidedly noteworthy.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Cassell's Illustrated History of India. By James Grant. Vol. II. (Cassells.) This volume, following on the first with commendable promptitude, completes another of Cassell's "Standard Works." It opens with the first Burmese War, in 1825, and is carried down to events that have occurred during the present year. On the whole, the execution of the undertaking is well adapted to serve the professed object of popularity. History it is not, in the strict sense which the modern spirit has attached to that term; but it forms a lively chronicle of memorable events, interspersed with descriptive scenes and episodes of personal adventure. As might be anticipated from the literary career of the compiler, military achievements occupy a large share of space; and a tendency is observable to treat the phrase "History of India" as if it were interchangeable with "History of the British in India." This tendency is the more to be regretted in a book destined to be widely read, because it may have the mischievous effect of fostering the pride of a conquering race among the classes in which that feeling is already too prominent. It is desirable, no doubt, that every effort should be made to dispel the dense ignorance which prevails in this country concerning all things Indian; but we could have wished that Messrs. Cassells had applied their well-deserved reputation to the production of a history less "imperial" both in matter and in tone. It is the natives and their mode of life, and not British victories, that require to be popularised. Mr. James Grant has exercised great industry and discretion within the limits imposed by the general scope of the work. In the earlier portion, which deals with matter already recorded in history, he shows that he is able to discriminate between the value of his numerous authorities; while as to the later chapters, it is not his fault if they read too much like cuttings from newspapers. We have noticed a good many errors of fact, though few of those comic misprints which are unavoidable in the trans-iteration of native names. The illustrations, which are profusely scattered throughout the book at the rate of about one woodcut to every four pages, deserve a few words of notice. Many of them are reproduced from photographs—some of them, we fancy, from the photographs descriptive of native life and dress recently issued under the

sanction of the India Office. Others are only too manifestly the product of the artist's imagination, such as the Highlanders with their bonnets on storming the Alumbagh. This difference suggests the criticism that it would be more in accordance with the high standard attained by Messrs. Cassell's publications, if the source of the picture were always acknowledged. The reading public have the right to demand the same consistent authenticity in this case as in *Picturesque Europe* and *The Countries of the World* issued by the same enterprising firm of publishers.

Die Begründung der neueren deutschen Geschichtsschreibung durch Götterer und Schlözer. Von Dr. Hermann Wesendonck. (Leipzig.) One of the commonest and most absurd of nineteenth-century pretensions is the claim to the invention of a new historic method. This work is written to describe, not to prove, but it is one continuous demonstration of the fact that in German history as a science has had a regular evolution, and that neither Niebuhr, nor Ranke, nor any other writer, constitutes an entirely new species. The older German historians are for the most part unreadable now, and they are utterly unread, so that their very names are forgotten except by a microscopic minority of learned men. But they were completely acquainted with every rule and device of the modern critical system, the comparative method included: of the art of telling their story they were not masters, and their successors have not acquired it. If Wesendonck were not a German he would no doubt have observed and pointed out that the *ordonnance* and mechanical disposition of German histories, including tables of contents, headings, references, indexes, &c., are now in a far less civilised state than they were 100 or 200 years ago. One point of improvement is worth notice. Sybel and Noorden usually lecture in their coats, whereas, according to our author, Schlözer used to come to the auditorium in his dressing-gown, another Teutonic Thucydides even venturing to appear in his night-gown!

At the time when Prof. Ranke's volume on the Ottomans and the Spanish Monarchy appeared (1827), it at once took a place as the only satisfactory account of the internal condition of the great Spanish Monarchy in the sixteenth century. Unfortunately it broke off at the death of Philip III., and was thus wanting in the completeness offered by his subsequent histories of France and England. In the fourth edition of *Die Osmanen und die spanische Monarchie* (Leipzig: Duncker and Humblot), this want is to some extent made good by the addition of a second part, *Zur Geschichte der Weltstellung der spanischen Monarchie*, which gives an account of the foreign relations of the Monarchy to the days of Charles II., written with the well-known skill and wide knowledge of the author. A full history of the period it does not profess to be, such as, indeed, will only be possible after an extended study of the enormous MS. sources in existence. It is none the less a most valuable sketch, well worthy of the hand of the veteran, whose store of knowledge appears to be inexhaustible.

The Sufferings of the Church in Brittany during the Great Revolution, by E. N. Thompson (Burns and Oates), is founded on two French works by the Abbé Tresvaux and the Abbé Jager. The forcible imposition of the Civil Constitution of the clergy was so gross a fault, and the persecution which followed was so bitter, that it would be difficult even for one who does not share in the feelings and belief of the writer to tell the story with coolness. But French Protestants, too, have a tale to tell, and Mr. Thompson's view that even the ecclesiastical policy of the French Revolution was an unmitigated evil is not likely to find favour in the eyes of sober students of history.

Lapland Life; or, Summer Adventures in the Arctic Regions. By the Rev. Donald D. Mackinnon. (Kerby and Edean.) This is a pleasantly-written narrative of a seven weeks' tour from

Stockholm to Quickjock, the capital of Swedish Lapland, to reach which the Arctic circle was crossed. Mr. and Mrs. Mackinnon went up the Gulf of Bothnia in a steamer and landed at Lulea. Thence they made their way to Quickjock partly on foot, but chiefly in boats, crossing several beautiful lakes. The Lapland capital consists of a church, houses, and a few huts. The church and houses are painted red, and the redder the house so much the greater is the dignity of the inhabitant. Of course the church is also painted red. The tourists thoroughly enjoyed their trip, and the chatty little volume which records it will doubtless incite many others to follow in their footsteps.

Pioneering in South Brazil: Three Years of Forest and Prairie Life in the Province of Paraná, by Thomas P. Bigg-Wither, C.E. (Murray), is a narrative of travel and adventure which owes its origin to a scheme for the construction of a great highway through the centre of the South-American continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, originally conceived by Captain Palm, an officer of the Swedish army, and afterwards approved by the Brazilian Government. To begin the surveys for this work a large staff of English and Swedish engineers left this country for Brazil in 1872, and the portion of the chosen line which it fell to the lot of the author to explore during the subsequent years was that which separates Curitiba, the capital of the southern province of Paraná, from the main stream of the great river four hundred miles farther inland. The book begins with a rather lugubrious account of the lovely but fever-haunted city of Rio de Janeiro, seen through the medium of a vile Portuguese hotel; but as soon as we have taken ship again for the port of Paranaguá, and enter the field of operations beyond Curitiba, the narrative becomes one of no ordinary interest. The contrasts of nature and life in the open, breezy prairie, in the "neutral zone" between, and in the close, dark, cavern-like forests beyond, are sketched with great ability and a charming ease. Whether he is describing the Brazilian *fazendeiro* or farmer, and his lazy life; the sturdy *camarada* or backwoodsman; the miserable Botocudo Indian of the forest, lowest almost in the scale of humanity; a tapir or jaguar hunt; or a stirring canoe-voyage down the rapids of the Iraly, the author has the happy faculty of bringing the men or the scene before us with vivid clearness and evident fidelity. The book has the advantage of taking up a perfectly unoccupied place, and, as a description of a large section of southern Brazil, will, no doubt, be the standard of reference for many years to come. The eastern or more maritime portion of the wide extent of country described gained an unenviable notoriety some years ago as the scene of the repeated failures and miseries which followed the attempts at its European colonisation on a large scale. At one time arrangements had been made in Rio for the importation of 150,000 English emigrants annually to the Province of Paraná. Mr. Bigg-Wither has made a close study of this question on the ground itself, and his impartial account of the matter will do much to place it in its true light, and to show where the faults have originated. The causes of failure lay partly in the breach of faith on the part of the Brazilian Government towards the emigrants; partly in the injudicious choice of sites for the Colonies; mainly, however, here as elsewhere, in the emigrants themselves, who were chiefly the offscourings of our large towns, passed by unscrupulous agents as "British agriculturists"—men who would have remained worthless in a very Paradise. Some of the illustrations which accompany the volume give an excellent idea of the country: one view, especially, of a Brazilian pine forest (*Araucaria brasiliensis*) is very striking; the map of the country surveyed is also a very valuable one.

Holiday Rambles in Ordinary Places, by a Wife with her Husband (Daldy, Isbister and Co.), gives

us a series of sketches of holiday travel, in which the various fortunes of a married couple, bent on enjoying themselves in a quiet way, mainly in their own country, are told for the benefit of those who wish to follow their example. Rather more than two-thirds of the book is the work of the husband, who is evidently a man of wide culture and of keen observation, with a good eye for scenery, and an undercurrent of humour running through his narrative which makes his sketches, slight as they are, very enjoyable reading. The Yorkshire moors, the New Forest heaths, the tor-crowned heights of Dartmoor, like the nave of Winchester and the spire of Salisbury, have for him their special distinctive characters, which he skilfully impresses on his readers because he feels it all himself. He can tell a good story, too, when he likes: as, for instance, when he speaks of a Yorkshireman who was asked, two weeks after marriage, what he thought of matrimony, and who replied, in his wife's presence, that "he was main comfortable before he married, and he did not know he was much more so now." It is impossible to speak as highly of his wife's contribution to the book. There is, indeed, one purple patch in her work, a thoughtful analysis of the feelings produced by the Ammergau play. But description of scenery is not her strong point, and she does not seem either to have much of the spirit of mountain travel, or to have found her way into the hearts of Tyrolean or Swiss peasants, so as to be able to light up her story with those little scenes of domestic life, sometimes touching, sometimes quaint with their oddity, into which the writers of the unrivalled *Dolomite Mountains* were introduced by the presence of their wives. The most disagreeable thing in her writing, however, is the forced jocularity, of which the main point consists in showing how poor a creature her husband is. Of course it is all a joke, and the husband in question is a mere dummy set up to be pelted for the amusement of readers. But the mystification is not likely to be very successful with the outside public.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE late George Cruikshank had, we are informed, made considerable progress with an autobiography comprising his recollections of many literary men, commencing from a date of nearly eighty years ago. He had also executed a number of illustrations, in his well-known style, expressly for this work. We understand that arrangements have already been made for its publication; and that it will appear under the editorship of his widow, Mrs. Eliza Cruikshank, who had been assisting him before his death in the preparation of the book.

A PAPER of merely local circulation, the *Glasgow University Magazine*, contains four sonnets by Mr. Swinburne, bearing upon the present complications in the East of Europe. Two of them are named "The White Czar," and show Mr. Swinburne to be as furiously anti-Russian as he used to be anti-Napoleonic. The third is an address to Hungary, and the fourth to Kossuth.

MR. ARTHUR H. MOXON announces as just ready *The Improvement of the Volunteer Force*, containing the Proceedings of the late Conference and the Official Correspondence, with a Preface by Lieut.-Col. C. E. Howard Vincent.

AN important and interesting work for students of Biblical Archaeology will shortly appear, under the title of *Studies of the Times of Abraham*, by the Rev. Henry George Tomkins. The author is a member of several of the literary societies of London, and has already furnished a *précis* of his work in a paper read before the Victoria Institute. In the compilation of this work the author will have the assistance of most of our leading Assyriologists and Egyptologists, and we may expect that we shall have a very interesting *résumé* of the social

and religious life of Babylonia two thousand years before the Christian era.

M. LIARD is about to publish a book on *Contemporary English Logicians* (Germer Baillière). It will deal specially with Formal Logic.

THE announcement of the speedy publication of a volume by General La Marmora, in continuation of *Un Po' più di Luce*, is, we believe, erroneous.

MESSRS. KERBY AND ENDEAN have in the press a book on the subject of the great commercial panic consequent on the failure of Messrs. Overend, Gurney and Co.

POLAND is celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the literary activity of the popular historian and novelist, J. I. Kraszewski. A selection from his writings has been published at Warsaw with great success, and subscriptions have been raised throughout Poland for the purchase of an estate for the veteran writer. The Russian Government has granted him permission to revisit his native country during the year of jubilee.

A NEW novel called *Hathercourt Rectory*, by Mrs. Molesworth ("Ennis Graham"), the author of *The Cuckoo Clock*, &c., will be published in a few days by Messrs. Hurst and Blackett.

MESSRS. PARKER are about to publish a little volume of Latin and English hymns by the late Mr. T. G. Godfrey Faussett, of Canterbury. The volume will include a short prefatory memoir by his friend Mr. Loftie. One hundred and fifty copies only are to be printed.

MR. H. H. FURNESS is now engaged upon *King Lear*, which will form the fifth volume of his "New Variorum Shakespeare." An article in Robinson's *Epitome of Literature* (Philadelphia), February 1, gives a sketch of Mr. Furness's Shakespeare collection. Beside several quartos (two of which contain MS. notes by Capell, and one, MS. notes by Theobald) and the folios, it includes some remarkable relics—the celebrated "Shakespeare gloves," presented by Mistress Hart to Garrick, and subsequently in the possession of Mrs. Siddons and Mrs. Kemble; and a skull, which in the hands of Kean, Macready, Kemble, Booth, Forrest, and other actors, became the skull of Yorick.

A SERIES of articles on "English Players in Cologne," by Dr. L. Ennen, which appeared recently in the *Stadt-Anzeiger der Kölnischen Zeitung*, forms a valuable supplement to Cohn's well-known book. The English actors visited Cologne first in 1592, and reappeared in seven different years before 1612. Dr. Ennen traces the history down to 1654. Notices of several individual actors occur.

THE death is announced of Mr. Thomas Chitty, editor of *Chitty's Practice* and Burns' *Justice of the Peace*, in his seventy-seventh year; of Mr. H. Thoby Prinsep, author of *A History of the Administration of the Marquis of Hastings*, *Political Life of Runjeet Singh*, a *Translation from the Persian of the Memoirs of Ameer Khan*, *Thibet, Tartary and Mongolia*, *their Social and Political Condition*, &c.; of MM. Maes and Crespel, who had been sent by the King of the Belgians on an expedition into the interior of Africa; of M. A. de la Fizelière, a well-known journalist and Jules Janin's executor; and of M. A. Poulet-Malassias, whose dangerous illness we mentioned two or three weeks back.

THE forthcoming number of the *Revue Historique* will contain:—H. Lantoin, "Cléon le démagogue: étude sur la démocratie athénienne;" D. Neuville, "Le Parlement royal à Poitiers pendant l'occupation de Paris par les Anglais (1418-1436)—fin;" Albert Sorel, "La Paix de Bâle (1795): étude diplomatique sur la révolution française;" F. Combes, "L'arrestation du maréchal de Biron: document inédit;" L. Bouquier, "Un volontaire de 1792: le général Chérin;" Bulletin historique—France, par G. Monod; Bohême, par J. Goll; Italie, par C. Paoli.

MR. C. H. COOTE, of the Map Department of the British Museum, is to read a paper at an early meeting of the New Shakspeare Society on the map referred to by the sharp Maria in her description of Malvolio:—"He smiles his face into more lines than are in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies." Mr. Coote finds that the old commentators, in their delightful Dogberry fashion, have settled the matter in this wise: "because Linschoten's lined-map was not new, and had no augmentation of the Indies, argal it must be the one that Shakspeare said was new, and had the augmentation of the Indies." It is the regular thing: because Shakspeare signed his name "Shakspeare," argal he spelt it "Shakespeare." Mr. Coote, however, shows that shortly before the date of *Twelfth Night* (1601), a new lined-map—new as being the first on Mercator's projection; new as containing the Northland discoveries of Barents—appeared with India (the Indies) for the first time laid down on it; and this he claims to be the new map that Viola's pert maid referred to. Charles Knight gave a reduced copy of Linschoten's old map; and his draughtsman, in order to make plenty of lines for Malvolio's wrinkles, turned the original thirty-two points of the compass or lines drawn over the map into fifty-eight. In order to avoid this fashion of dealing with originals, the New Shakspeare Society will have the new map pointed out by Mr. Coote photographed by Mr. Pretorius, and lithographed by Mr. Emslie; and when the copies are ready, Mr. Coote's paper will be read. After Mr. Coote had satisfied himself as to his "new" map, he searched the commentaries on *Twelfth Night*, and found that the late Joseph Hunter had doubted Linschoten's map being the right one, while Hallam had suggested that the Mercator map was, as it proves to be, that referred to by Shakspeare.

SOME time back the Government determined to publish in facsimile all the existing Anglo-Saxon charters not in the British Museum, and the first instalment of this important work is about to issue from the press; it will consist of photozincographic facsimiles of the charters preserved in the Cathedral Library at Canterbury, accompanied by transcripts and translations. The latter will be printed side by side with the facsimiles, and short Introductions will be added giving a general description of each charter, and carefully comparing it with the versions printed in the *Codex Diplomaticus* and *Diplomatarium*. The process by which the facsimiles are produced renders them absolutely permanent and proof against damp. The importance of the publication will be appreciated by students of early English history, language, and literature; as was stated in the *North British Review* of June 1868: "The originals of the charters printed in the *Codex Diplomaticus*, where the originals exist, would for a double reason be worthy of a place in a future volume to stand at the head of the English MSS."

WE regret to learn that the invaluable series of papers entitled "Horae Hebraicae et Talmudicae; supplementary to Lightfoot and Schoettgen," in which Dr. Delitzsch, the commentator, has thrown so much light on New Testament idioms, will not be published in a complete form. Students must therefore be content to purchase the numbers of the *Zeitschrift für lutherische Theologie* in which the papers have appeared.

M. LUCIEN GAUTIER has published in Arabic, with a French translation, Ghazali's eschatological treatise, *The Precious Pearl*, from Leipzig, Berlin, Paris, and Oxford MSS. (Genève: H. Georg). The doctrine of a future life is almost the only point in which Islam allows scope to the imagination, and this work of Ghazali's, being meant for popular use, is well adapted to give a distinct view of the notions prevalent respecting it. He flourished in the latter part of the eleventh century A.D.

LIEUTENANT CONDER, as we have already recorded, has made a vigorous onslaught on the theory of a second village of Bethany; Prof. Holtzmann is equally positive against a second Bethsaida (*Jahrbücher für protestantische Theologie*, 1878, No. 2). Bethsaida should naturally be the starting-point for the Lord's return after the miracle of the five thousand; but in our present text of Mark vi., 45, it is the goal of the journey. Is not the text incorrect? Among the MSS. of the Itala the Monacensis (g), the Veronensis (a), the Vindobonensis (i) (originally, no doubt, the Rhedigeranus [1] had the same), have "*trans fretum a Bethsaida*," as if they read ἀπὸ Βηθσαιδᾶν. The Vercellensis has "*praece-dere se in contra Bethsaidam*" = εἰς τὸ πέραν Βηθσαιδᾶν (cf. Matt. xv., 39); may not this be the original reading? Other arguments might be added.

THE Hebrew Literature Society perseveres in its sensible plan of appealing in some of its publications more to scholars, in others to the general public. The Commentary of Ibn Ezra on Isaiah, edited from MSS. by Dr. Friedländer, is a really important work, and the addition of a Glossary renders it suitable as an introduction to Rabbinic Hebrew. The same scholar also presents us with a second series of essays on the writings of Ibn Ezra—a kind of cyclopaedia of the gifted Rabbi's opinions. He exonerates Ibn Ezra from the charge, so frequently heard, of intellectual fickleness and inconsistency. Some unedited fragments from MSS. are given in the appendix. The popular volume, however, will be the "*Miscellany*," which contains articles on historical, geographical, legendary, and exegetical subjects by both Jewish and Christian contributors. Among them we may mention the Life of Manasseh ben Israel, the eminent Portuguese Rabbi, through whose exertions the Jews were readmitted into England by Cromwell; Mr. Chenery's Legends from the Midrash (including one of a Jewish Pope); and M. Halévy's Travels in Abyssinia (his account of the Falashas or "Black Jews" may serve to supplement or correct Mr. Stern's interesting volume called *Wanderings among the Falashas*). Nor must we forget Mr. Mathews's edition from four MSS. of Ibn Ezra's Short Commentary on Daniel, placed modestly in the rear of the more brilliant company. Mr. Mathews has some differences to settle with Dr. Schiller-Szinessy of Cambridge.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

MR. F. W. NORTH, who has been employed in inspecting the coal-fields of Cape Colony, has completed the examination of an area of 3,000 square miles; and is now about to proceed overland through Kaffraria to Pietermaritzburg in order to make similar investigations in Natal.

At the January meeting of the Russian Geographical Society it was announced that M. Mikhluco-Maklai had returned to Singapore from New Guinea.

THE ethnographical section of the Russian Geographical Society has awarded the Constantine Medal to M. Zakharow for his *Dictionary of the Manchu Language*.

A CANADIAN Geographical Society has been established at Quebec, the main object of which will be the promotion of geographical research in the Dominion.

MR. H. M. STANLEY has been elected a life member of the Society of Arts in recognition of the services which he has rendered to commerce by his explorations in Africa.

WE hear that the Church Missionary Society propose to send an expedition up the River Binue in Western Africa, mainly, of course, with a religious object in view, but at the same time to explore the river beyond the point up to which it is now known, and to ascertain its true course and

origin. The rise and fall of the Binue have hitherto regulated the undertaking of expeditions on the river, but the light draught of the new missionary steamer will permit her to go almost anywhere and at any period of the year. The experience of the 1854 expedition has shown that the flood time is very unsuitable for examining the river, as the towns and villages on its banks are all forsaken, fuel is scarce, and the current is exceedingly strong; and the Church Missionary Society have consequently come to the conclusion that it would be better to try the Binue in the dry season—that is, either in May or October—when there will certainly be sufficient water as far as Voli and most probably much further. In view of the time that must necessarily be required for making due preparations, we believe that the expedition, which will be in charge of Bishop Crowther, will not leave Lokoja, at the confluence of the Binue with the Niger, before next October.

THE *Alpine Journal* for February (Longmans), besides the usual papers and notes written by mountaineers for mountaineers, contains an article of exceptional interest by the editor, Mr. Douglas W. Freshfield, entitled "*The Gran Sasso d'Italia*." He describes his ascent of the King of the Apennines, which seems to have been made so far back as May, 1875, with a liveliness of style and a wealth of literary illustration which must conquer even the prejudices of those who condemn climbing as a foolhardy waste of energy. The concluding article, by the late Mr. W. Longman, on "*The Formation of the Alpine Club*," reminds us that the members have from the first been capable of using the pen as skilfully as the ice-axe. Among the jottings we notice that the subscription-list for the families of the three guides killed on the Lyskamm last September has closed with a total of 910*l.*; and that the club has modified its rules in order to admit as candidates "*Alpine artists*" who have proved their love for the Alps in the department of art.

THE Portuguese African expedition left Benguela on November 12 last, making for Bihé, by way of Dombé, Quillengues and Caconda. On the route from Benguela to Dombé many errors were detected and rectified in the map by the Marquis de Sa da Bandeira, the standard one of the Portuguese West African territory. M. Ivens is taking photographs along the line of route.

THE *Russische Revue* for January contains a good paper by Ed. Kretschmann on the inhabitants of the Obi valley, from information given by M. J. S. Poliakov, who was sent thither in 1876 by the Petersburg Academy of Sciences.

THE most interesting paper in the first part of the Berlin *Zeitschrift für Erdkunde* for this year is by Dr. Wilhelm Yunker, of the Egyptian Staff, on a journey from Lado on the Upper Nile, westward to the Makaraka country. Dr. Bastian contributes an account of the puzzling rock-inscriptions which have been found all over the north of South America, adding to those already known a number which have been discovered in the States of Columbia, drawings of which are reproduced here. Herr von Klöden takes up the well-worn subject of the Gulf Stream, and shows again that it is not merely the stream which issues from the narrows of Florida that ameliorates the climate of Western Europe, but the whole system of circulation of the North Atlantic, that brings water of a higher average temperature than that of the air over it in winter, to our coasts.

THE U. S. ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

THE Report on the Bill to authorise and equip an expedition to the Arctic Seas, which the Hon. B. A. Willis has drawn up on behalf of the Committee on Naval Affairs, has just been submitted to the House of Representatives at Washington, with a strong recommendation that it may be passed. The main features of the plan reported upon, as sketched by Mr. Willis, are that the

colonisation party should number at least fifty hardy, resolute men, provided with supplies and provisions for at least three years; that a strong, substantial building should be carried on ship-board; that the principal dépôt should be in Lady Franklin Bay, between 81° and 82°, or, if possible, as high as Cape Union, between latitude 82° and 83°; that a vessel should make annual visits with fresh supplies to the colony, and keep it in communication with the outer world; that military discipline be enforced; that three commissioned officers and two surgeons be selected with a view to their peculiar fitness; that an astronomer and two or more naturalists be chosen by the National Academy of Sciences; and that one or more members of the expedition should be competent to make meteorological observations and to communicate by telegraph and signals. It is urged that "the plan which the Bill contemplates happily blends geographical and scientific discovery;" and as an additional reason for its being authorised and despatched, Mr. Willis points out that "last year a whaling fleet of twelve vessels was wrecked in the Arctic Sea, and property to the amount of half a million of dollars destroyed, all because of a lack of proper knowledge of climatic and tidal influences," and that such knowledge can only be obtained by observations made in the manner provided for in the Bill. Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce have memorialised the Committee on Naval Affairs in favour of the Bill, and many eminent explorers and scientific men coincide fully with the views expressed therein. In concluding his Report, Mr. Willis asks:—"Will Congress suppress this zealous spirit of enquiry and adventure, or give it scope by the passage of the Bill and a meagre appropriation of 50,000 dols.?"

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER's account of the philosophy of Ludwig Noiré, in the *Contemporary Review*, introduces a new thinker to the notice of English readers. The essayist's interest in his subject is plainly due to the fact that Prof. Noiré has given special attention to the philosophic problem underlying the science of language. Mr. Max Müller complains, not without reason, of the scant attention paid to the results of this science by psychologists, and pertinently remarks:—"What would Hobbes or Locke have given for Bopp's *Comparative Grammar*?" He seems, however, to overstate the merits of Prof. Noiré when he says that he is the first philosopher who has clearly recognised the psychological importance of philological science. The existence in Germany of a philosophical journal which gives special attention to the question of the origin and development of language sufficiently disproves this assertion. Still more plainly does the essayist exaggerate the originality of Noiré when he writes: Noiré's philosophy "is a first attempt at tracing the growth of the whole world, not only of matter, but of thought also." Does not Mr. Herbert Spencer, then, trace out a "subjective evolution" no less than an "objective"? So far as we can gather from the article, Noiré's general philosophic principle, which is a monistic interpretation of evolution, is less original than his particular hypothesis for explaining the origin of general names (or verbal roots). He supposes that when our senses are excited, and our muscles at work, we find relief in uttering sounds. Hence men early fell into the habit of emitting sounds when engaged in some common occupation. These sounds, standing for repeated actions, and being at once intelligible (owing to their being employed in common), would furnish the germ of conceptual speech. Prof. Max Müller accepts this idea as a contribution to the subject, though he points out the one-sidedness of the theory. Is it altogether accidental that, after having forgotten Mr. Herbert Spencer in the earlier part of his essay, Prof. Max Müller here omits to refer to that thinker's

mode of accounting for the origin and intelligibility of emotional speech—an idea which Noire's doctrine so curiously resembles?

MR. F. POLLOCK'S essay on Spinoza, in the *Nineteenth Century*, is mainly biographical, and gives us an interesting and attractive picture of the much-maligned Jew. Spinoza, though, like all thinkers, addicted to solitude, was no ascetic or misanthropist. As the essayist points out, Spinoza had in his practical views of life a good deal in common with the Stoics, of whom, nevertheless, he could have known but little. He set a high value on cheerfulness and contentment, and regarded the welfare of the individual as realisable only in a social life—which is a life according to nature. The essayist calls attention to the striking fact that Spinoza's doctrine, though long neglected and unproductive of any school of thought, not only supplied a powerful stimulus to the post-Kantian speculation of Germany, but is now a considerable influence with many of our leading speculative and scientific minds.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* begins with a paper which will delight many of the newly-arising disbelievers in "that stupendous bore, the primitive Aryan." "The Cradle of the Human Race" is an article the conclusions of which are open to question, but which is at least a racily-written protest against some assumptions that have been persistently written up till they have become articles of philological and ethnological orthodoxy. "At some time in the remote future," begins the anonymous writer, "there will be a modest historian of the remote past. He will commence and conclude his account of the cradle of the human race by saying that he does not in the least know what it was, nor where it was situated, nor when the race quitted it." So far as historical or semi-historical times go, the writer tries to make out his case by quoting the examples of the Kimmerians, Scythians, Kelts, and the probable examples of the Germans, Slavs, and Magyars, in favour of migrations eastward, not westward, or, in some cases, of migrations from north to south. The Turanians are a mere expression. As to the cave-dwellers and the lake-dwellers—

"at all events let us stop talking confidently of the origin of these extinct troglodytes and lacustrians. It may be even that they were not very ancient. The Stone Age of Switzerland was coeval, perhaps, with the Bronze Age of Italy, the Iron Age of Greece, the splendour of Babylon, and the decrepitude of Egypt." As to the stage still earlier, when there were not even any lake-dwellers, when there was no one—of this we know nothing, and that is "the plain, gigantic, widely visible, and, it is to be feared, indestructible view of the case." We suspect that Prof. Max Müller would have something to say about the evidence which language brings to help out the question of these primitive migrations; in fact, it would have been better if the writer of the article had tried to answer the *Lectures on the Science of Language* as he has tried to answer Curtius' speculations. But we are much obliged to anyone who boldly takes his stand on the agnostic platform in these questions of ultimate origins. Such an attitude stimulates further enquiry, which the chatter of sciolists does not. Another article in the *Atlantic Monthly* which calls for notice is the account which Elie Reclus (a brother of the better-known Elisée) gives of the brothers Edmond and Jules de Goncourt. Evidently written originally in French, but excellently translated, this paper gives an intimate account of the famous brothers, "the Castor and Pollux of *bric-à-brac*;" "the intellects, refined and somewhat sickly, impassioned for ambiguous beings, for elegant murderesses, for beautiful criminals;" "the novelists and observers who are at once delicate and realistic, who know themselves to be refined, and declare with satisfaction 'the epithet rare is the true mark of a writer.'" Somehow the Goncourts have never become popular in England; they were not really well known

even during the flourishing period of the Second Empire, of which they were the apologists and the most ingenious and attractive expression; they are still less well known now, when Jules is dead, and when the novels in demand are those which are as merciless to the Empire as the Goncourts were to the Revolution. It is curious that the brothers should not be more read here; for their *spécialité* was that very eighteenth century which has so many admirers among us, and their method has that mixture of close observation and subtle expression which is the note of the best English as of the best French work at the present time.

Scribner's Monthly, with its numerous illustrations, its stories American and European, its abundance of "light" articles, ought to command an English circulation. There is one article in the February number that is of considerable interest, Signor Alessandro Castellani's short account of the Majolica of Castelli—the rich if somewhat *rococo* work of the Truo or Grue family who carried on, from about 1640 to 1746, the charming art of majolica-painting in Castelli, the little town of the Abruzzi. No one in the world is better qualified to speak on Italian *faience* of any date than Signor Castellani; and this short article, with its excellent woodcuts of the twelve pieces of the ware in his possession, is a distinct addition to our knowledge.

THE "NEW BIBLIA PAUPERUM."

A MEMORIAL volume of the Caxton Celebration and the Wiclif Quincentenary of last year has been issued by Messrs. Unwin Brothers under the designation of *A New Biblia Pauperum*. The title is, however, a misnomer, for the work consists of a series of old German illustrations of the Life, Parables, and Miracles of our Lord. These interesting woodcuts, thirty-eight in number, are printed from the original blocks purchased some years since in Nuremberg, and have not been recognised as belonging to any printed book. The blocks are much worn-eaten, and have evidently deteriorated since they were used about fifty years ago, when two editions were printed from them. One of these editions, of which there is a copy in the Department of Prints and Drawings in the British Museum, has the date of 1815 as a water-mark in the paper; the other bears the date of 1818. Messrs. Unwin state that "a difference of opinion has been expressed as to the date of the blocks, some thinking that the style is later than 1470; but, in the absence of evidence, conjecture as to when they were actually engraved is rather idle." The date of 1540, distinctly marked on two of the woodcuts, affords ample refutation of this as well as of some other statements. The artist is unknown; the so-called monogram, formed of a triangle and a cross, which occurs on the woodcut of the Passion and Crucifixion being probably a symbol of the Holy Trinity. Each engraving of the series is accompanied by a page of text taken from Wiclif's version of the New Testament, and printed in type cut in imitation of that first used in England by Caxton; and the whole is appropriately bound after a design taken from an early Block Book in the British Museum. Dean Stanley has contributed a brief prefatory notice, which happily has been kept apart from the volume; indeed, it is so singularly unfortunate in its facts that it would be well if it could be withdrawn and replaced by one more worthy of its gifted author. Messrs. Unwin deserve much credit for the style in which the work has been produced, as well as for their generous proposal to give to the Caxton Commemoration Fund the profits arising from its sale.

A BORDER BALLAD.

THE *Southern Reporter*, a newspaper printed in Selkirk, has published (February 14) a Border Ballad unknown, we believe, to collectors. "Jock o' the

Scroof" is the almost too plausible title of this song, taken "from the recital of Matthew Gotterson." The ballad is not authenticated by the name of the correspondent who sent it to the paper. An introductory note explains that "The Scroof" was an estate or farm, with a peel tower, we presume, on the high pastoral land near the sources of Caddon Water, a burn which joins the Tweed between Yair and Ashiesteel. No district should have been better known to Scott. Jock, the laird of the Scroof, had a brother, "Wull o' Caddon Head," and the ballad tells the story of a raid made by Wull, on the cattle of Whitslade Castle on the Leader Water. Jock declined to be in this robbery, reminding Wull that his last attempt at reiving proved a failure.

"And Whytbank's stableman lost his life
And a string o' horse that was meant for me,
And Caddonlee, bluid-red from the strife,
Rade girnin' hame wi' a panless knee."

Wull would not take advice, and was made prisoner. Jock tried to rescue him, was caught, and offered to fight with his quarter-staff three Whitslade men armed with swords.

"Now Jock was sma', but steeve and strang,
Nae wullcat [sic] ever mair lithe than he,
And the quarter-stick he'd learned to bang,
While hidin' a time in the south countrie."

Jock had the better of the fight, and he and Wull escaped to the Scroof.

It will be observed that the ballad, though spirited, is a very dubious one. Genuine songs of the sort do not rhyme in the first and third lines, as is the case in every one of the twenty-four verses of this performance. One may be sure that the language is not contemporary with the event recorded, and it only remains to ask whether some Caddon man of the last, or early in the present, century, made the ballad, on the basis of tradition, or whether it is even later. Perhaps, however, the writer who contributed the ballad to the Scotch newspaper can give some *testimonia veterum*.

LETTER FROM FLORENCE.

It is always pleasing to turn aside from the austere region of politics and polemics into the realm of light literature. Here in Italy this is a small kingdom, where there is no division of authority; and Edmondo de Amicis is its gently-despotic ruler. More than once, it is true, his frontier has been passed by Paolo Mantegazza, but that eloquent and learned professor is too much occupied with his own domain of science to have much leisure for invading his neighbour's territory. And, without any slight to other clever authors, it is the positive fact that Signor de Amicis is the most popular writer in the country. Each new book of his sells more rapidly than its predecessors, and his last book, *Costantinopoli* (Milan: Treves), has taken Italy by storm. Its first volume has reached its seventh edition in less than as many months, and the last, only issued a few weeks ago, is already in its second. This, for Italy, is an enormous success. But before noticing the *Constantinople* it may not be amiss to enumerate the previous works that established the author's reputation; for Italian modern literature counts so few readers in England that to many the name of De Amicis may be absolutely unknown, or at best known only in connexion with his *Bozzetti Militari* (Lemmonier), published some eight years ago. These *Military Sketches* consisted of personal experiences and studies made by the author during the various campaigns in which he served. De Amicis is singularly free from the defects most common to Italian writers. He is neither affected, nor stilted, nor prolix, and, notwithstanding his great success, has hitherto steered clear of mannerisms. Then, too, he has, in some miraculous way, solved the problem of how to write good, easy, colloquial Italian without ever lapsing into dialect. Here and there, it is true, in the *Military Sketches* a few Piedmontese

modes of speech meet the reader's eye, but a short residence in Tuscany enabled him subsequently to assimilate the living Tuscan speech without adopting any Della Cruscan pedantries. To some of my readers it may appear an exaggeration to attribute miraculous instinct to an Italian simply because he knows how to write his own language; but those who have studied the progress of Italian literature during the past fifty years will understand how knotty a problem is that of *la lingua*, and how terribly the circumstance that no two provinces of Italy possess the same terms for the common objects of daily life fetters the pens of all writers who wish to avoid alike provincialism and pedantry. And in this De Amicis has succeeded, and apparently without effort; although in his pleasant volume of *Pagine Sparse* he gives an amusing account of his first attempts to write and speak irreproachable Italian.

Another of his salient qualities is his pathos. His scenes of everyday sorrows go straight to the reader's heart, and are told without a word too many or too few. But here I must note his principal defect—acknowledged as such by his fellow-countrymen, but more excusable in their eyes than in those of English readers. All his personages weep on the slightest provocation; in joy, in sorrow, in sympathy, their emotions are expressed in this liquid form. Even Italian critics admit that De Amicis' soldiers have too many tears at their command, though they qualify their blame by noting that no tears are shed on the battle-field, or during the rigours of a winter march, but only on occasions when the affections come into play—as a mother's letter, a lovers' parting, kindness from superiors, and so on. However that may be, the *Bozzetti Militari* is a masterpiece of its kind, and the only book which gives an exact picture of Italian military life and character in war and in peace.

His succeeding works are all travels, with the exception of the *Pagine Sparse*, alluded to above, and a single volume of tales, of which "*Carmela*" is the best and most powerful. It is perhaps strange that De Amicis should not have devoted his charming gifts to the composition of longer tales, for though he has as yet shown no ability for weaving strong plots, there is no doubt of his power of depicting character and creating dramatic situations. The probable explanation is that novel-writing is not an occupation that suggests itself very readily to Italians. They produce many excellent short tales, but on a larger scale their constructive faculty is small. It may be that the element of personality is too strong to be easily eliminated, for the majority of Italian tales are written in the form of letters or autobiographies. So De Amicis has instead supplied a popular want by issuing books of travel written in an agreeable optimistic vein, full of glowing studies which give excellent surface-views of the countries described. Spain, Holland, Morocco, have each in turn occupied his pen. The first of the series, *La Spagna*, is one of the liveliest books ever written on that country, and the author's position in Madrid as correspondent to a leading Italian journal during King Amadeo's brief and luckless reign gave him an opportunity of entering more deeply into political questions than in his other books, and gave the volume a special interest for Italian readers. Bright, sparkling, spirited, there is not a single dull page in the *Spagna*.

The *Morocco* has not, I believe, gone through as many editions as De Amicis' other works; possibly because the subject is less popular, for it is certainly of superior merit to the *Olanda*, contains much solid information in addition to vivid travel pictures, and is a book which all artists will read with delight. I am not aware that De Amicis has ever wielded brush and palette, but it is certain that he generally sees things with a painter's eye; and this faculty, coupled with a power of giving interest and charm to insignificant details, occasionally recalls the genius of William Black. De Amicis' sunsets are less

lovingly dwelt upon, it is true; but that is an affair of nationality. His delight in nature is genuine, his descriptions perfect, but he is a true Italian, and all his landscapes have human figures in the foreground. The aspect of a Tangiers crowd, for instance, is admirably drawn—the sadness of it, the Moorish grace of gesture, and tragic dignity of mien. While in Morocco the author enjoyed special facilities for observation, for he went to Fez in the suite of the Italian Embassy, bearing gifts and credentials to the young Emperor Mulei el Hassan. His narrative of the caravan journey is extremely spirited, while Fez itself, its scenery and its people, its beauties and its barbarisms, are broadly sketched in a series of word-pictures that are free from all straining after effect, and plainly the genuine result of genuine impressions.

And now for the *Constantinople*, which, as the author gives us to understand, is to be the last of his popular travels. It is a worthy finish to the series, and is perhaps the most complete description of the Turkish capital ever put together by a single pen. Still, excellent as the book is, it might have been even better had the author's contract with his publisher followed, instead of preceding, his journey. One can see that he was sometimes bewildered by the grandeur of his theme, and oppressed by the consciousness of all that he saw. And no one must seek in these volumes for any solution of the Eastern problem, or any new view of the political future of Turkey. They are simply descriptive. De Amicis carries you with him from point to point of the wondrous city, exhibits it to you in all its aspects, enumerates everything minutely without becoming tedious, and is the best of guides, without ever adopting the guide-book style. For he shows you Constantinople in the light of his own artistic delight in the beautiful, and so contagious is his naïve enthusiasm that the reader is compelled to share it, to wander up and down the steep streets, and thread the confusion of the Great Bazar, and plunge into the pestiferous lanes of the Jewish quarter, and mix in the hurrying crowd on the Sultana Validé bridge, until, like the author, he feels as though he were at some monster *bal masqué* in a monster Bedlam. Certainly De Amicis excels in crowd-painting, and marshals before your eyes the varied aspects of a motley throng as easily as an experienced commander handles his battalions at a review. His chapter on the Sultana Validé bridge is one of the best in the book. Not only its aspects, but its sounds, too, are analysed. Here is what all who have ears may hear on this famous spot:—

"Above the hoarse murmur of all this multitude we hear the sharp cries of the Greek boys loaded with newspapers in all languages, the stentorian shouts of the porters, the unrestrained laughter of Turkish women, the childish tones of the eunuchs, the falsetto quaverings of the blind men reciting verses of the Koran, the sullen creaking of the swaying bridge, the bells and whistles of a hundred steamers whose smoke is now and again blown over us in a dense cloud so that for a few moments the whole motley crowd is hidden."

And at the end of his animated description, the author says:—

"Perhaps you think that this spectacle excites enjoyment? By no means. After the first astonishment is past the gay colours fade; it is no longer a huge carnival procession that is passing before us; it is all humanity, with its woes and its follies, with the infinite discordance of its laws and creeds; it is a pilgrimage of fallen nations and debased races; an immensity of misery to be succoured, of shame to be wiped out, of chains to be broken; an accumulation of tremendous problems written in letters of blood and only to be solved in torrents of blood; and this chaos is infinitely sad."

It is evident that the confused jumble and entanglement of all things Turkish made a powerful impression upon the author's orderly Piedmontese mind.

"Here everything is upside down," he says; "there

is a disorder, a confusion of strange sights, an incoherent succession of scenes that makes my head turn. Going down some lordly street, you find yourself on the brink of a ravine; coming out of the theatre, you are surrounded by sepulchres; you climb a hill and see a forest at your feet, and another city on an opposite hill. . . . Ten times in as many minutes you must change your mode of locomotion; now you go down hill, now up; then you jump down a bank and climb stairs of rock; the next moment you are splashing through mud and avoiding the most incongruous obstacles; first elbowing your way through a crowd, then threading a maze of trees or passing beneath rags drying in the sun; one instant you are holding your nose, the next inhaling whiffs of perfumed air."

Some Italian critics blame De Amicis for the scraps of historic scenes that he has incorporated in his book, remarking that these things are to be read in a hundred chronicles and histories of Constantinople. Very true; but the general Italian public for which De Amicis caters is little likely to be conversant with Turkish history, and he makes no parade of historic research, but, like the charming *causeur* that he is, enriches his descriptions by allusions to the past that are never dragged in, but always introduced naturally and *à propos*. As I have said, it is a necessity of his nature that his landscapes should be peopled. He has a Southern dislike for solitude, even when he seeks it; so on his lonely round of the walls of Constantinople, his imagination instantly fills the scene with the battle hordes of Mahomet II., and the taking of the city is described as vividly as though the author had had a personal share in the horrors of the campaign.

Another merit of De Amicis is that his liveliness never degenerates into flippancy, and his chapter on "The Turks" furnishes additional proof that it is no lack of ability for analysis of character that has kept him so long in the groove of descriptive writing. He shows much acuteness in his observations on the contrast between the outer aspect of the Turks, their dignified gravity, their cold austerity of expression, and the coarse sensualism, the mental apathy, that underlies this exterior. Many of his remarks—too long to be quoted—give a key to the sympathy felt for the Turks by Englishmen who have lived among them without having much to do with them. They have many qualities that excite our admiration; a certain outward decorum that conciliates our taste. De Amicis remarks on the great difficulty of really understanding the Turkish character, when, as he says, it is impossible to come into contact with Turks of the old school, while the so-called reformed Turks do not faithfully represent either the character or the ideas of the nation. Further on in the same chapter, which will be that read with most interest just now, he tells us that:—

"The Turk tolerates the Armenian, despises the Jew, hates the Greek, and distrusts the Frank. He puts up with them all in general, in much the same way that some big animal allows a host of flies to crawl over his back, only whisking them off with his tail when stung in a tender spot."

In conclusion, without altogether despairing of the eventual civilisation of the Turks, he doubts whether it can be a factor in the solution of the Eastern problem. Naturally the English public has too extensive a Turkish library—historical, descriptive, political—for De Amicis' work to meet with as warm a reception in England as in his own country, but none the less it is a thoroughly charming book.

Before closing this already lengthy letter, I must say a few words *in memoriam* of a good and learned man who died a month or two since. The death of Senator Count Scipione Bichi Borghesi has deprived Siena of one of her most beloved and distinguished citizens, who had devoted much of his life to researches connected with the history of his native city. He had a valuable collection of ancient manuscripts and diplomas, and was an authority upon all matters of Siennese history. He loved learning for its own sake, and never cared to

publish anything in his own name. But he was always ready to place the results of his studies at the disposal of all who applied to him, and writers on Sienese history and Sienese art have been largely indebted to his help. His most cherished possession was Boccaccio's last will and testament, which, mounted in a frame of the delicate carving for which Siena is renowned, was a conspicuous object in the modest book-room on the upper floor of his own palace, where Count Borghesi was usually to be found by his friends. He has bequeathed all his ancient manuscripts, including Boccaccio's will, to the Archive Office of Siena. To his intimate friend, Signor Bianchi, the Director of the Archives, he has left a portion of his library and all his unpublished writings, a selection from which will, I hope, before long be given to the world.

LINDA VILLARI.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature.

- AFREY DE LA MONNOYE, A. d'. Les jetons de l'échevinage parisien. Paris: Rothschild. 40 fr.
KEATS' (John) Letters to Fanny Brawne. Ed. H. B. Forman. Reeves & Turner. 8s. 6d.
LARRIQUE, P. Religion et politique. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
MONNIER, A. Eve et ses incarnations; sonnets et eaux-fortes. Paris: Willem. 10 fr.
RENAN, E. Mélanges d'histoire et de voyage. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
SCHREINER, L. v. Reisen u. Forschungen im Amur-Lande in den J. 1854-1856. 4. Bd. 2. Lfg. St. Petersburg. 11 M. 20 Pf.
WOELMONT, A. de. Ma vie nomade aux Montagnes Rocheuses. Paris: Firmin Didot. 3 fr.

History.

- BRIGHT, W. Chapters of Early English Church History. Oxford: Clarendon Press. 12s.
DUGAT, G. Histoire des philosophes et des théologiens musulmans. Paris: Maisonneuve. 7 fr. 50 c.
STUBBS, W. Constitutional History of England. Vol. III. Oxford: Clarendon Press. 12s.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- FRIČ, A. Studien im Gebiete der böhmischen Kreideformation. II. Prag: Ráwnatz. 6 M.
HEIMANN, C. Hegel u. die logische Frage der Philosophie in der Gegenwart. Leipzig: Schäfer. 10 M.
SOUTHALL, J. C. The Epoch of the Mammoth. Trübner. 10s. 6d.
WAKE, C. S. The Evolution of Morality. Trübner. 21s.

Philology.

- MURK'HAKATIKA, d. i. irdene Wägelchen, e. dem König Čudraka zugeschriebenes Schauspiel. Uebers. v. O. Böhlingk. St. Petersburg. 2 M. 80 Pf.
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CORRESPONDENCE.

GRIMM'S LAW.

I.

London: January, 1878.

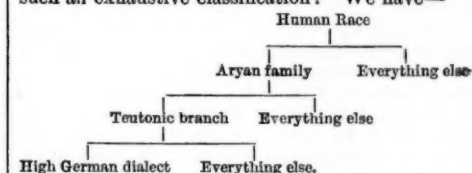
A propos of Prof. Rhys's critique on Mr. Douse's work on "Grimm's Law," I should like to call attention to a few points bearing on the subject. It seems a pity that, after the progress which has been made in phonology, so much attention should be paid to the symbols with which the formula called "Grimm's Law" deals, and so little to a realisation of the facts which these symbols profess to express. Prof. Rhys has properly objected to the assumption of Mr. Douse that the facts for which the symbols stand are identical, or else that their identity is of no consequence to his reasoning. It is all-important. If the term *Aspirate* means one thing in Sanscrit, another in Greek, a third in Latin, a fourth in Teutonic, the entire hypothesis of a cycle of sounds, each a "function" of its neighbour, is at an end; the supposed circle is really a line with beginning and end. It may still be true that Classical "Soft" answers to Gothic "Hard" (for which unmeaning—or, rather, wrong-meaning—terms writers who want to get at facts should surely use the names "voice" and "breath," which state the facts), but that is all that can be said; Classical "Hard" (breath) answers to a Gothic *tertium quid*, and Gothic "Soft" answers to a Classical *tertium quid*, which agrees with the Gothic

tertium quid only in the fact that it is neither a breath nor voice-stop (mute), but may be any one of the other numerous modifications of the consonantal position to which it belongs. In such a case the conclusion that because all three sounds exist in each branch of the Aryan family, therefore "none was before or after the other" is utterly baseless; the three sounds do not exist in each branch; each has two of them, and each has also a third, which may in one be anterior and in another posterior to the two common sounds. In other words, the imaginary cycle of which H A S, A S H, and S H A form parts, when we substitute for the delusive H the three *x, y, z*, becomes *x A S, A S y, S z A*, which are at best three partially parallel lines.

That this difference of the so-called "Aspirates" is no mere hypothesis lies on the very surface. The three Greek aspirates *χ, θ, φ*, answer etymologically to Latin *h, (f), f*, but the Romans did not hear the Greek aspirates like these, or *vice versa*, so that in adopting Greek words containing these elements they substituted *ch, th, ph*—i.e., they recognised the Greek sounds as some kind of addition to or modification of their mutes *c, t, p*, and something quite different from their *h* and *f*. What this modification was we cannot tell; the Roman, and not less the ancient Greek, spelling suggests that it was actually the addition of aspiration or *h* to the mutes. True, in modern Greek the pronunciation is that of German *ch*, English *th*, and *f*; and, though this has not been their history in Latin—where they became *c, t, f*, as shown in the neo-Latinic *filosofia, carità, Tomaso*—it may be suggested that the classical *h* and *f* had once the same sound as the old Greek aspirates; but if so, it only shows that a mute followed by aspiration may in course of time develop into a continuant, or non-stopped form of the mute: for this is the real relation of *ch, th, f*, to *k, t, p*; the breath, instead of being momentarily checked or stopped at the guttural, lingual, or labial point, is allowed to escape through the particular conformation. But though the Greek and Latin continuants may have arisen from real aspirates, there is no need to suppose that the Teutonic continuants, which form a double series—Germ. *ch, g*, in *nach, tag*; Eng. *th* in *bath, bathe, f, v* (in Old Eng. both written *f*), in *life, live*—have a similar origin; probably their history is quite different. And if the identity of the Greek and Latin "aspirates" is "not proven," what shall we say of the Sanscrit? Simply this, that they have nothing akin to those of Greek and Latin. We may not know precisely what sounds the Sanscrit *gh, dh, bh*, were; but one thing we do know, they were voice letters ("soft"). As almost the only certain thing we know of the Greek aspirates is that, like the Roman, they were *breath* ("hard"), we have at once as great a *laut-verschiebung* between Sanscrit and Greek or Latin "aspirates" as between Sanscrit and Teutonic mutes. And nothing can more forcibly exemplify the blinding effects of playing with names and symbols, instead of working with sounds, than the fact that theorists can devote volumes to hypotheses to account for the phenomenon that Sanscrit *dva* is Teutonic *twa*, while treating as nothing the perfectly parallel phenomenon that Sanscrit *dha* is Greek *tha*. Nay, it is part of their very statement of the problem that *dha* and *tha* are identical; and this marvellous assumption they use as one of the keys to unlock the riddle why *dva* and *twa* are different! Can such playing fast-and-loose with facts elicit any results? But I have spoken of the Sanscrit "aspirates" as *gha, dha, bha*; in point of fact we are only sure of the *g, d, b* element in them, the *h* is an English and German assumption from the name, which native Indian scholars disown and ridicule. Those who will take the trouble to turn to pp. 1134-1138 of Mr. Ellis's *Early English Pronunciation*, containing the results of observations made by the best phonologist of Europe on the pronunciation of two native Sanscrit scholars, will find that there was

no trace of *h* following *g, d, b* (which was referred to only to be ridiculed by the speakers), but of a jerked or emphatic utterance of the vowel following; and this was probably the old Sanscrit aspiration, for we know that the whole sound was *voice* ("soft") and not partly *breath* ("hard"), as it would have been with *h* breathed after *b, &c.* How utterly different was this from the Greek *φ* or Latin *f*! Can any scientific end whatever be attained by identifying them? To me it seems as futile as to found an investigation of the physical relations of motion upon the verbal juggle of the schoolmen, that since a body cannot move within the space it occupies, nor within the space which it does not occupy, and these two constitute all space, motion does not take place in space at all. The fact is that Sanscrit *bha* is Greek *pha*, Latin *fa*, and Teutonic *ba*; and I do not hesitate to maintain that, while the Sanscrit "aspirate" has no identic in any of the other branches, its Teutonic representative is immensely nearer to it than the Greek and Latin are, and that any theory which assumes that the Sanscrit aspirates remain in Greek and Latin, while changing in Teutonic, is a travesty of facts, a delusion and a snare.

But while pointing out that, even as regards the relations of Sanscrit, Greek, Latin, and Teutonic, "Grimm's Law" is a misstatement of facts, I wish to protest in the name of fact and common-sense, against the inclusion, as a third limb of the law, of the so-called High German. It was flattering, I suppose, to the national feelings of Grimm and his compatriots that the High German dialect of the German sub-division of the Teutonic branch should be raised to a level of philological importance with all the other dialects of all the sub-divisions of the Teutonic branch taken together; even as the Teutonic branch was pitted against all the other branches of the Aryan family. On no other hypothesis can I account for the formulation of this limb of the law, and its unquestioned acceptance by German scholars ever since, against the evidence of fact as well as antecedent probability. It introduced such an exhaustive classification! We have—



Moreover, it made the triangle complete, enabling theorists to skip from "Soft" to "Hard," from "Hard" to "Aspirate," from "Aspirate" to "Soft" again, and so on *ad infinitum*, and so to show that the series had no beginning and no end, but, like the spit which goaded the poodle, and the poodle which drew the spit, must have gone on just as they are for ever! The facts upon which the High German pronunciation of a dialect of the Teutonic branch is admitted into "Grimm's Law" on a level with the changes between Sanscrit and Teutonic are not sufficient; they are comparatively modern; and they are capable of other explanation. These theses I hope, with your permission, to make good in my next letter.

J. A. H. MURRAY.

ATTAVANTE.

19 Elveton Road, Birmingham:
February 16, 1878.

Since completing my articles on Attavante, which you were so kind as to insert in the ACADEMY, I have had the illuminations of the "Martianus Capella" photographed by Perini (the photographer of the *Grimani Breviary*), and have made thereby discovery of one or two errors which I should feel obliged if you would permit me to correct. My own notes, I now find, were quite accurate; but as through haste I did not fully rely upon them, I unfortunately followed another description to a small extent, and a

went clean wrong. The figures in the little miniature at the top of the title-page, which I have spoken of as sitting, are *all standing* except the Almighty. Then, again, with respect to the circular plate enumerating the contents of the volume, my first draft was absolutely correct—indeed, almost a facsimile. It is exactly as given below, and only reaches down to the word MINVTIIS. Its close accuracy was the reason of my not relying upon it after I reached home, as I

IN HOC VO
LVMINE HAEC
CONTINENTVR
MARTIANVS CAPELLA DE
NVPTIIS MERCVRII ET PHI
LOLOGIAE ET
ALANVS DE PLANTV NATVRE
CONSVLTVS DE RHETORICA
ALBALDVS DE
MINVTIIS

fancied the thrusting up of the letters at the end of the lines, and the small *v* in "Nature" and *L* in Albaldus, to be my own inaccuracies. The so-called *inner borders* occasionally referred to should all be omitted.

I would not trouble you with these corrections but for the fear that anyone reading my paper, and finding it so inaccurate in these particulars, might judge the rest to be of a piece with them, which is not the case. JOHN W. BRADLEY.

"SPELLING REFORM."

9 Red Lion Square, W.C. : February 16, 1878.

I seem to have failed in making clear the point I endeavoured to raise as to the question of *Gaius v. Caius*.

The eminent scholars who have answered me appear to take for granted that I was arguing for the superior correctness in itself of the spelling *Caius*, although I thought I had barred that misconception, not only by expressly saying that I left the abstract rights of the case out of consideration as not the real issue, but by choosing as an illustration the name *Sinclair*, where the current spelling, adopted by ear, is obviously wrong, and where, moreover, a rival and more correct orthography, *St. Clair*, competes with it.

My contention is solely this: The noticeable change of comparatively recent date in Latin orthography, accepted by all scholars, is based on the principle of reverting to the mode of spelling anciently in use, from which copyists in the course of centuries gradually departed according to the fashion of their day, and which editors of printed copies in a former era of scholarship altered even further. But this rule binds us to accept direct contemporary evidence when attainable, and that, it seems to me, more especially in proper names, where a personal element comes in as well as a philological one. Granting most fully that C. on Julius Caesar's coins, and CN. on Pompey's and Lentulus's, were mere archaic survivals in their day, and ought strictly to have been corrected into G. and GN., after the phonetic value of O was changed, still the fact remains that they were not so corrected, and the archaic spelling seems to become in consequence a personal and historical belonging, which we cannot alter as we might a vocable like *Kalendarium*, or the name of any casual Gaius whom we might find; as we are, so far as I know, without any *coeval* proof the other way, though doubtless the *pronunciation* followed Quintilian's rule, and Caesar heard himself called Gaius. A further illustration may make my meaning more

clear. The letter F in English MSS. of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries very often looks as if doubled. An erroneous belief that it is actually doubled has affected several English surnames—such as *Ffolliot*, *Ffennell*, *Ffoulkes*, *Ffarington* (sometimes written, for the sake of additional emphasis, *ffarington*), and, most indefensibly of all, *Ffrench*. Here the eye has misled people, as the ear did in the case of *Sinclair*; and we have a sheer misreading, which is not even an archaism. Accordingly, a writer some centuries hence, who should correct the title of Lord Ffrench by omitting one *f*, would be philologically right, but his purism would be an historical error. I am not quite sure that I understand the inference drawn from the well-known passages in Varro and Quintilian. Do they mean simply, as I read them, that C is an archaism for G in two names, and that such names were in fact anciently spelt with C; or that C, when standing as the initial of a praenomen, is an arbitrary symbol only, like the *z* in *viz.*? If this latter be the true force of the statement, of course I am wrong; but then arises the further query as to how and when the spelling Caius, in what must always have been one of the commonest of Roman names, made its way in, and whether it be not a reversion to the archaic form when it does appear—a doubt which also crops up as to Cnaeus. In sum, these two proper names, Caius and Cnaeus, are the *only* late survivals of the ancient orthography which we find in the Duilian inscription, when the phonetic value of the letter C was G, and so to write G in them now, though a phonetic purism, is to destroy a most interesting historical landmark of the Latin alphabet, showing its former nearness to the Semitic and Greek order of the letters, and is therefore to be strongly deprecated. Surely, the right course is to tell the learner to *pronounce* the C as G, but to keep it unchanged as a character. R. F. LITTLEDALE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

- MONDAY, February 25.—5 P.M. London Institution: "Researches bearing on the Theory of Spontaneous Generation," by the Rev. W. H. Dallinger.
7 P.M. Actuaries: "How does an Increased Mortality affect Policy Values?" by T. B. Sprague.
8 P.M. Society of Arts (Cantor Lecture): "Application of Photography to the Production of Printing Surfaces and Pictures in Pigments," by T. Bolas.
8.30 P.M. Geographical: "Armenia and Mount Ararat," by Prof. J. Bryce; "Reconnaissance of Albert Nyanza," by Col. Mason-Bey.
TUESDAY, February 26.—3 P.M. Royal Institution: "Protoplasmic Theory of Life," by Prof. A. H. Garrod.
8 P.M. Anthropological Institute: "Primitive Culture of Babylonia," by W. St. C. Boscawen; Exhibition of a Weapon from New Zealand, by Hyde Clarke.
8 P.M. Colonial Institute: "Colonial and Indian Trade of England contrasted with her Foreign Trade," by Dr. J. Forbes Watson.
8 P.M. Civil Engineers: "Liquid Fuels," by Harrison Aydon.
WEDNESDAY, February 27.—8 P.M. Society of Arts: "Past, Present and Future of the Thames," by J. B. Redman.
8 P.M. Literature: "Historical Outlines of the leading Religions of the World," by Sir Patrick Colquhoun.
THURSDAY, February 28.—3 P.M. Royal Institution: "Chemistry of the Organic World," by Prof. Dewar.
7 P.M. London Institution: "The Radiometer," by W. Crookes.
8 P.M. Society of Arts: "The Chemistry of Infection," by C. T. Kingzett.
FRIDAY, March 1.—4 P.M. Archaeological Institute.
8 P.M. Philological: "On Engraving, or Approximate Phonetic Writing for Philological Purposes," by A. J. Ellis; "On Icelandic," by M. Gunlögsson.
9 P.M. Royal Institution: "Deterioration of Oil Paintings," by Dr. Liebreich.
SATURDAY, March 2.—3 P.M. Royal Institution: "Carthage and the Carthaginians," by R. Bosworth Smith.
3 P.M. Physical: "On the Phonograph," by W. H. Preece.

SCIENCE.

Sayings of the Jewish Fathers, &c. By Charles Taylor, M.A., &c. (Cambridge: University Press, 1877.)

THE Syndics of the University Press at Cambridge have, by the publication of this book, placed under considerable obligation, not merely the ordinary scholar, who only

reads the Talmud and Talmudic literature in English, but also the masters of Talmudical criticism. The famous *Pirae Aboth* (or *Ethics of the Jewish Fathers*), though extant in numerous editions in Hebrew and various other languages, are here edited in a way in which, we may safely say, they have never been produced before, either by Jew or by Christian. This is, in fact, the first critical edition of *Massikhta Aboth* in its entirety. We will now give a short description of the book before us, appending to it, as we proceed, a few criticisms.

The book naturally falls into two unequal parts, an English and a Hebrew one. The former consists, if we add to it the instructive *Introduction*, of 149 pages; and the latter of 56.

In the *English* part the main point, although not given in the book as first, is of course the *Translation of Massikhta Aboth* (together with that of the *Pirae R. Meir*, or on the Acquisition of the Torah). This translation, on the whole a very faithful one, is accompanied by copious *Notes*, which do not confine themselves to the principal subject, but touch on many points in the Hebrew Bible, the Talmudim, Midrashim, and Targumim, as well as in the Greek Scriptures. The elucidation of these last, although it is not distinctly avowed, is, as is almost a matter of course, the chief object of the author—a Christian Divine. The next thing of importance, though placed by the author first, is the *Critical Notes*, which occupy pp. 1-21. In these certain various readings are very ably discussed, and other interesting matters in connexion with the legitimate *Peraqim* of this *Massikhta* are given (to the "sixth" *Pirae* only one line is devoted therein). We hope the author will in a second edition, to which we may speedily look forward, throw a little more light on "Interrogate him not in the hour of his vow" (iv., 25); will let us have the famous poem by Ibn 'Ezra on the *Ages of Man* in its true and pristine metre, and will add to it the poem by R. Shelomoh Hallevi the elder (the author of the *אבות*). Last in place, though by no means in value, come five *Excursus* on Torah, Qabbalah, &c. These occupy pp. 119-145, and are very instructive, particularly to such Christian scholars as, however great in independent criticism, fall continually into errors in writing on the Talmud (and, let us add, on the New Testament itself), because they are not able themselves to read the *Talmud* critically. For instance, that *Qabbalah* in the sense of "Tradition" commences with the Prophets and ends only with the last teacher of the Talmud is, although not quite unknown (see *The Psalms*, &c., by Jennings and Lowe, *Introduction*, p. vi.; London, 1875, 8vo), not generally known; and therefore Matthew xv., 2, 3, and other passages, are not and cannot be fully understood. In the illustration of the *Lord's Prayer* we regret that the author had not before him the two sermons on Judaism and Christianity by the writer of these lines, as the whole of it would have been much more naturally traced to its original and genuine sources—Biblical, Talmudical, and Liturgical (see *Harmony and Dis-Harmony between Judaism and Christianity*, &c.; Manchester, 1859, 8vo, pp. 15, 16).

As regards the *Hebrew* part of the book, the editor's merit is even greater than in the English part. Interesting and very instructive footnotes in well-written Rabbinic company the text; and various readings, toilsomely collected from more than a hundred MSS. and printed books (of which a special catalogue is already in the press), are here offered to the critical reader. These would in themselves secure to this book a lasting value beyond the boundaries of English-speaking countries. There is, however, according to our individual view, something more valuable in this book—the text of *Massikhta Aboth* itself, otherwise entirely unknown, and taken from the *Yerushalmi-Mishnah*, long believed to have been lost for ever. As but little is known of the “Yerushalmi” in general, and the *Mishnah* on which it rests in particular, the following remarks will, perhaps, not prove unacceptable to the learned readers of the ACADEMY.

Of the two Talmudim, which had for centuries to fight for their existence, the *Palestinian* recension, commonly, but by mistake, called “Yerushalmi,” had to contend with by far the more powerful enemies of the two. The *Babylonian* recension, or “Babli,” as it is correctly called, had certainly roused the ire, not merely of the rulers of the Church, but also of the civil Governments. Informed by renegades of its pretendedly dangerous doctrines and tendencies against Church and State, Popes and Kings several times proscribed it, and condemned not merely the innocuous book to the flames but its votaries also to the extreme penalty of the law. In vain! According to the law of nature, pressure begets counter-pressure, and the *Babli* thus not merely survived the machinations of its enemies, but, like the people with whose life it had in the course of ages become interwoven and identified, it flourished. The more they afflicted it, the more it grew and spread. Not so the “Yerushalmi.” This recension was considered among non-Jews to be comparatively innocuous—so innocent, indeed, that whenever a Jew or a Christian (like Reuchlin; see Rabbinovicz, *Variae Lectiones*, viii., in the account of Codex xv., note) wished to avert from himself the suspicion of having in his house a volume of the *Babli*, he wrote on its outside תלמוד ירושלמי, or *Talmud Hierosolymitanum*. Who, then, were the *Yerushalmi*'s deadly foes? Long negligence and consequent ignorance, on the one hand, and the high authority of the *Babli*, on the other. Although the “Yerushalmi” is (except in size and correctness of text) every way superior to the *Babli*—in age, in conciseness, and lucidity of style, in the value of its contents, &c.—yet the persecution to which the *Babli* was exposed increased the veneration for it day by day, in addition to the fact that most of the Jews had received it from the *Geonim* (Heads of the Babylonian Academies). These *Geonim* very naturally preferred the *Babli*, partly because they considered it their own, and partly, to do them justice, because they thought it more correct and trustworthy, it being the work of teachers living at a later period (בחראי), who thoroughly knew, had carefully examined, and only after mature consideration had re-

jected, sayings and decisions of the teachers of an earlier age (קמאי). Halakhic matters, if found in the *Babli*, were therefore always decided from the standpoint of the *Babli*; and only when not to be found there was recourse had to the “Yerushalmi.” Now, the longer this was the case, the more the want of knowledge as regards the “Yerushalmi” increased. The ignorance respecting it may be better imagined, when the fact is stated that Rab Se'adyah (the Gaon par excellence), a man of not merely vast philosophical, but Talmudical learning also, had actually to learn a portion of its contents from anti-Rabbinic Jews (קראים). A book so neglected, it will surprise no one to learn, lost by degrees not only its correctness, but also portions of its contents. The “Yerushalmi,” which no doubt at one time extended over all the six *Sedarim* of the *Mishnah*, consists now of less than two-thirds of its original extent. True, some scholars, who we feel sure have not deeply studied the book, maintain that it never contained more. They have, however, given no proof, and can give none, for this extraordinary statement. It will cost us, on the other hand, very little trouble to prove the contrary, partly by mere reasonable assumptions, but partly also by incontrovertible facts.

1. This peculiar recension was composed, as its name, even in its mistaken form, correctly indicates, in *Palestine*. Now, in *Palestine* many laws only applicable in the Holy Land (מצות התלויות בארץ) were practised for hundreds of years after the destruction of the Temple; while in *Babylon* they of course never had been practised. We find, therefore, that while the *Seder Zera'im* (with the exception of the first treatise *Berakhoth*, which is applicable everywhere) lacked *Gemara* to all but this one treatise, the *Palestinian* recension has, to this day, *Gemara* to all eleven *Massikhtoth* of the *Seder*. Again, the hopes of a speedy restoration were naturally, at the sight of the Holy Places, greater among the Jews of *Palestine* than among those of *Babylon*. We find, therefore, that while the *Babli* has no *Gemara* of its own on *Massikhta Shegalim*, the “Yerushalmi” has (that of the *Babli* being notoriously *Palestinian*). Is it now, on the other hand, likely that the *Babli* should have *Gemara* on *Zebachim*, *Menachoth*, &c., *Massikhtoth*, which contain only הלכות רמשיחא (i.e., matters applicable again in Messianic times), and the “Yerushalmi” should never have had them?

2. It can have escaped few real Talmudic and Midrashic scholars that a goodly portion of the so-called *Midrash Rabbah*, and other *Midrashim*, can be literally traced to the “Yerushalmi” as it now exists; while other passages, though absolutely kindred in subject and language, cannot. Is it not a reasonable assumption that the passages now not traceable were also taken from the “Yerushalmi,” only from the portions now missing? Should the “Yerushalmi” ever be found in its entirety (and we have, after the discovery of the long-lost *Mishnah* of that recension, not given up the hope of its rediscovery), the whole *Midrash* will, we doubt not, be traced to it as its original source.

3. Is it possible, is it conceivable, that a treatise like *Chullin*, which not merely treats

of matters of everyday life, and which matters were, according to the testimony of the *Babli* itself (T. B. Chullin, 110 b), better studied and known in *Palestine* than in *Babylon*, although applicable everywhere—is it conceivable, we say, that such a *Massikhteth* should never have had a *Palestinian Gemara*?

4. Moreover, Maimonides (twelfth to thirteenth century) states distinctly (in the Introduction to his *Mishnah-commentary*) that he had the Talmud “Yerushalmi” on the first five *Sedarim* complete, while of the sixth *Seder* there was only *Gemara* on one treatise (*Niddah*). Now, people may try to weaken the force of his declaration, to explain it away; in vain! Is the explanation that he had a leaf or two of the fifth *Seder* a satisfactory one? How many leaves had he, and of what treatise of the *Seder Qodashim*, to justify him in his expression that that *Seder* was perfect? Where were the treatises of *Eduyyoth* and *Aboth* of the fourth *Seder*? Is an exact scholar like Maimonides likely to have used such an expression without proper warrant for it?

5. But we have a better proof still of the gradual loss of portions of the “Yerushalmi,” from another side. The Tosaphists (Rabbis of Northern France, of England, and of Southern Germany, in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries) unquestionably yet had that Talmud on the whole of *Massikhet Niddah* (that on the seventh *Perek* is actually referred to, T. B. Nidda, 66a, ותברוק, the first); although now, as everyone knows, it reaches only to within a few lines of the fourth *Perek*. We thus see, that between the thirteenth and sixteenth centuries (when the “Yerushalmi” was first printed) more than three entire *Peraqim* of a most important *Massikhet* were lost.

Judging, then, from the known to the unknown, and combining reasonable assumptions with historical facts, there can scarcely be a doubt as to the existence, at one time, of a *Yerushalmi-Talmud* on all the six *Sedarim*.*

There is, however, at the present moment, a matter of even greater importance before us than the discussion on the existence of a *Yerushalmi-Talmud* on the whole *Mishnah*; it is the peculiar recension of the *Mishnah* itself on which this Talmud rests. Many may know that this peculiar *Mishnah* deviates somewhat from the two other recensions—i.e. the one on which *Babli* rests, and the other which constitutes the *Mishniyyoth* as a separate work. Few know that the *Yerushalmi-Mishnah*, even in its present corrupt state, is greatly superior to the two before-named recensions. Fewer still know that this corruption is traceable to two causes, one a natural one (mistakes made by successive copyists down to 1289), and the other an artificial one (confessed tampering by the copyist of the MS. on which principally the editions are based). But very few indeed are aware

* We hope one day to discuss this matter more fully in a more suitable place—i.e. in the Introduction to a critical edition of the “Yerushalmi,” for which we are now collecting materials, and which we will take in hand as soon as our critical edition of Qimchi's *Entire Commentary on the Psalms*, now in the press, shall be finished.

of the following facts:—1. The catch-words of the Mishnah in this *Gemara*, which differ considerably from the Mishnah as it stands at the head of the *Pereq*, are remnants of the *genuine recension*. 2. In the fourteenth century (early) the whole of the six *Sedarim* of the Mishnah of this peculiar recension existed, and was known, in Spain (see our *Catalogue*, ii., p. 2, Note 2). 3. Within the first quarter of the sixteenth century there were known only four more *Peraqim* of this Mishnah than the four copies contained, which were under the editor's eye (see our *Occasional Notices*, &c., No. 1; Cambridge, 1878, 8vo, p. 6, Note). 4. For the last nine years a copy of the old Mishnah has been preserved in the University Library at Cambridge (MSS. Add. 470. 1). This copy, whatever its drawbacks may be, proves on examination to be the long-lost recension on which the "Yerushalmi" rests, and to contain the uncorrupted and pristine text thereof. To the author of the book under notice belongs the great merit, not merely of having carefully collated this precious copy, but of having published from it the text of the *Massekheh Aboth* (pp. 1-51). Mr. Taylor has also given us a comparative Index of this MS. with Surenhais's Mishnah-edition (pp. 52, 53); two entire specimen-pages of the MS. (1 a and 249 a, on pp. 54, 55); and finally a few disconnected but instructive extracts from it (p. 56). We thank the author* most heartily for having thus drawn the attention of the learned world to this great treasure, and offer him our sincere congratulations on having brought his scholarly undertaking to a successful issue.

S. M. SCHILLER-SZINESKY.

SCIENCE NOTES.

BOTANY.

The Influence of a Damp Atmosphere. By Paul Sorauer (*Botanische Zeitung*).—It is well known that before a disease can be developed in a plant a certain predisposition for it is necessary. This predisposition is not necessarily a weak state of growth but may be a perfectly normal phase of development in the plant, although at the same time one which is favourable to the reception of either a disease caused by some fungus or similar parasite or to the damaging influence of the weather. A familiar example of this is to be found in the greater susceptibility of certain varieties of cultivated plants to disease than others: for instance, that of certain kinds of potato to the *Phytophthora*, of certain kinds of vine to *Erysiphe Tuckeri* and of the different varieties of almost any cultivated fruit to the influence of frost, &c.

* The writer of these lines felt at first some scruples as to the propriety of his reviewing the work under notice, since the author was not only one of his hearers at public lectures, but has also been for years one of his private pupils. These scruples were, however, completely removed by the consideration of the double injunction of the Mishnah according to the "Yerushalmi" recension, *יהי כבוד תלמידך חביב עליך ככבוד הבור* (iv., 17)—"Let the honour of thy disciple be dear unto thee as the honour of thine associate" (*Sayings*, &c., p. 85). The reviewer feels that his own merits in connexion with the author's Talmudic attainments are very small indeed; and that Mr. Taylor's success is due in a great measure to the assiduous application of his natural talent, but chiefly to the excellent foundation laid for his Rabbinic and Talmudic studies by his early and principal teacher in Hebrew, the Rev. P. H. Mason, of St. John's College, Cambridge.

This want of ability to resist is no doubt to be attributed to many different causes—e.g. the tenuity of cell-membranes, a greater quantity of water than usual contained in the cells, both of which conditions are generally supposed to favour the development of parasites; and Dr. Sorauer adds that a greater quantity of sugar renders the tissue containing it more liable to the ravages of certain fungi. There is no doubt whatever that dampness favours the growth of parasitic fungi in a remarkable manner, and that dryness which is by no means excessive is sufficient to hinder the development of the most if not to destroy their power of germinating altogether. Dr. Sorauer selected the barley-plant as the subject for investigations, with the object of determining the relations of vegetable growth to different degrees of humidity, and the following are among the results he obtained. 1. A dry atmosphere favours the development of lateral shoots with short leaves. 2. Leaves growing in damp air are longer but narrower than those growing in a dry atmosphere, and the same is true of the stomatal and upper epidermis cells. Elongation is also shown in the leaf sheath. 3. In conditions of vegetation otherwise similar the damper atmosphere causes a greater growth in length in the stem and root; but the quantity of fresh substance represented is here less than in those plants nourished with the same quantity of nutriment in a dryer atmosphere. Of this fresh substance a greater percentage falls to the root in plants growing in damp air. 4. A greater quantity of water than usual is present in the organs produced above ground of plants grown in a damp atmosphere. These results, together with the others obtained by Dr. Sorauer, show that the alteration of a single vegetative factor causes the plant to alter both in its material composition and its shape.

DR. HOLLSTEIN communicates to the *Botanische Zeitung* several experiments on the fate of the anthoxanthin granules in withering flower-leaves. He finds that in a few cases—e.g., *Eschscholtzia californica* and *Oenothera biennis*—the anthoxanthin granules remain completely unaltered while the colouring-matter perishes. In most cases, however, a gradual dissolution of the granules takes place: they first become globular, and then slowly pass into a granular, and usually at last a clear and homogeneous yellow mass.

In the *Journal of Botany* for January there is a description of the structure of the pitcher of *Cephalotus follicularis*, by Professor Dickson, of Glasgow.

Prizes in Botany for Young Women.—The Society of Apothecaries in London has resolved to award prizes for proficiency in botany to young women. Candidates before entering on competition must produce certificates from their teachers that their age at the time of examination does not exceed twenty years. The examination will be in general, not in medical, botany, and will consist of written and oral questions in (1) Structural Botany; (2) Vegetable Physiology; (3) Description of living plants; and (4) Systematic Botany—so far as these subjects are contained in Sir Joseph Hooker's *Science Primer: Botany* and Prof. Oliver's *Lessons in Elementary Botany*. The first examination will take place in London on the third Wednesday and the third Friday in June, 1878. Candidates will be required to send in their names and addresses at least fourteen days before examination to the Beadle, Apothecaries' Hall, Blackfriars, E.C., when they will receive tickets of admission to the examination.

PROF. ELIAS MAGNUS FRIES, the eminent Swedish botanist, died at Upsala on the 8th inst., having survived the centenary of his great predecessor Linnaeus but a few days. Fries was born in Småland on August 15, 1794. His tendency to botanical studies displayed itself when he was quite a child, and was recognised from the first. In 1811 he went as a student to Lund, and as

early as 1814 was nominated Docent in botany to that university, where in 1824 he became Professor. In 1817-18 appeared his first important work, *Flora Hallandica*. In 1821 he was made a member of the Swedish Society of Sciences, and in the same year commenced the publication of his great work *Systema Mycologicum*, which was not completed until 1829. In 1828 he published, in two volumes, his *Elenchus Fungorum*, which was followed in 1831 by his very important *Lichenographia Europaea*. In 1834 he accepted a professorial chair, that of Practical Economy, at Upsala. In 1838 appeared his *Epicrisis Systematis Mycologici*, which had, however, been preceded in 1835-36 by the *Flora Scandinavica*. In 1844 and in 1848 he represented the University of Upsala in the Riksdag, and in 1847 was received into the Swedish Academy. In 1851 he succeeded Wahlenberg as Professor of Botany at Upsala, a post which he held until his death. A second edition of the *Epicrisis* was published in 1874, under the name of *Hymenomyces Europaei*; and at the end of last year there appeared the first fasciculus of the second volume of his *Icones Hymenomycetum*.

PHILOLOGY.

In the *Zeitschrift für deutsche Philologie* Leo Meyer replies to Johannes Schmidt on the inflection of the German adjective. Adolf Lassen contributes emendations in the text of Eckhart. Two sermons by Hugo of Constance are published from a MS. now at Carlsruhe, but formerly at St. Georgen in the Black Forest, by Alfred Holder. Oskar Erdmann combats Klinghardt's theory of the usage of *ei* and *thaz* in Gothic. Felix Liebrecht publishes a pretty Sicilian ballad, and Frischbier a number of riddles on plants, selected from a forthcoming collection of Prussian popular riddles. The meaning of the Middle High German words *lier* and *hieren* is discussed by Karl Regel, and the riddle "Der Heber gät in litun" by B. Schädel. Zingerle communicates some proverbs of the fifteenth century from an Innsbruck MS. of the same date; and Wöste continues his "Beiträge aus dem Niederdeutschen." Heinzerling reports on the proceedings of the German and Romance section of the recent Conference of Scholars at Wiesbaden.

THE last number of the *Philologus* contains the first instalment of a paper on Genesius, by Wäschke; notes and emendations on Statius by Köstlin, and on Juvenal by Wirz; essays on *thavros* with and without the article by Procksch; and on the Latin possessive pronoun by Buchholtz. Kallenberg finishes his dissertation on the authorities followed by the historians of the wars of the Diadochi, deciding, with Brückner, for Hieronymus of Cardia. Weidner continues his essay on the political speeches of Demosthenes, taking in this number the second Philippic, and Hegesippus Περὶ Ἀλωννίσσου. In the "Jahresberichte" Jacoby continues his Report of the recent works on Dionysius of Halicarnassus.

THE *Indian Antiquary* for January commences with a discussion, by the Rev. T. Foulkes, of the Fa Hian's account of the Dekkhan, which he did not visit, but concerning which he has left us the result of his enquiries. The conclusion arrived at is that Fa Hian's "Kingdom of the Dekkhan" is the country ruled over by the pre-Chälukyan Pallavas kings of Kāñcīpura. Major Watson gives an account of the mediaeval history of Anandapura in Surāshtra. Mr. Fleet continues his papers on Sanskrit and Ancient Canarese Inscriptions, the one now published and translated (No. xxxiv.) being a Sanskrit inscription of the Eastern Chälukyas in the tenth century. Major Walhouse adds to his former archaeological notes some interesting tales illustrative of the high notions of chivalry and honour prevailing among Hindu rājas in the fifteenth and seventeenth centuries. Among the minor notices may be mentioned one on golden masks by Mr. West, and an account

of a visit to the Digambara Jains by Dr. Bühler, giving a short description of their sacred books, especially as compared with those of their Svetambara co-religionists.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Wednesday, February 6.)

H. W. BATES, Esq., F.L.S., F.Z.S., President, in the Chair. Mr. J. Jenner Weir exhibited some remarkable forms of Arachnidae.—Mr. McLachlan exhibited a collection of dragon-flies in illustration of a paper which he communicated entitled "Calopterygina collected by Mr. Buckley in Ecuador."—Mr. Meldola exhibited a remarkable specimen of *Leucania conigera*. The colour and markings of the fore-wings were reproduced in the lower half of the left hind-wing.—Mr. Meldola also read extracts from a letter addressed to Mr. Charles Darwin from Dr. Fritz Müller, St. Catharina, Brazil, containing some valuable observations on the discrimination exhibited by a number of butterflies for certain colours in flowers. Dr. Müller also described the odoriferous organ of a male sphinx-moth which exhaled a strong musk-like odour, and called attention to a secondary sexual character observable in some species of *Callidryas* and other Pierinae in the serration of the costal margin of the anterior wing. This is confined to the males, though sometimes found in the females of *Callidryas philea*, but in a far less degree. Reference was made to a sphinx-moth, the proboscis of which, measuring twenty-two centimetres, had been forwarded by Dr. Müller, and was exhibited at the meeting. Mr. Butler stated that he had measured the proboscis of all the Sphingidae from Madagascar contained in the British Museum, and found that none of them exceeded five inches in length. He also stated that the *Callidryades* in the British Museum with serrated costal margins to the fore-wings included the males of all the species of the genera *Catopsilia*, *Phoebis*, and *Callidryas* (true). The President observed that in the genus *Prioneris* the serrated costal margin existed in both sexes.—The secretary, on behalf of Capt. Elwes, exhibited some coloured illustrations of butterflies which had been taken by a new process of nature-printing.—Mr. G. C. Champion exhibited a specimen of *Anthicus bimaculatus* taken at New Brighton, and some species of the genus *Ctenia* from the Mediterranean region.—Mr. J. W. May exhibited a specimen of *Carabus intricatus* taken near London.—Mr. H. Goss called attention to the occurrence of sexual dimorphism in *Erebia medea*, exhibiting specimens of both forms of the female.—Sir John Lubbock read a paper "On the Colouring of British Caterpillars," accepting the principle laid down by Mr. Darwin and others, that dull-coloured, green, and smooth-skinned caterpillars are eaten by birds, &c., while spiny, hairy, and brightly-coloured species are rejected; the author stated that by the statistical method it was shown that no hairy caterpillars are green, while, on the other hand, a large majority of black and brightly-coloured species are hairy or otherwise protected. The secretary read extracts from a recent communication by Dr. Fritz Müller in *Kosmos*, on the subject.—The following papers were communicated by Mr. C. O. Waterhouse:—"Description of a new Dragon-Fly (*Gynacantha*) from Borneo;" "Description of a new Species of Chernetidae (Pseudoscorpionidae) from Spain;" "On the different Forms occurring in the Coleopterous Family 'Lycidae,' with Descriptions of new Genera and Species."—Part IV. of the *Transactions* for 1877 was on the table.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—(Thursday, February 7.)

F. OUVRY, Esq., President, in the Chair. C. R. Markham, Esq., C.B., read a paper upon the church of Little Horkesley, Essex, which is celebrated for possessing three colossal wooden figures, one a lady, the others cross-legged knights, being probably the monumental effigies of members of the family of Horkesley, which owned the parish from the Norman kings to the reign of Edward III. At the close of the fourteenth century the property came into the hands of the Swinburne family, and about 1430 they were succeeded by the Fyndornes. The brass on the tomb of two of the former family, one of whom was Mayor of Bordeaux, is remarkable as preserving the difference between the costume of the father and the son, though both figures were evidently constructed at the same

time. The last of the Fyndornes appears on a brass in company with his wife Bridget and her second husband, Lord Marney, who died in 1549. Another brass in the church represents a corpse in a shroud, but the person has not been identified. All these monuments have been engraved in Suckling's *Essex* and other works. The church, which was built by Sir W. Fyndorne, was originally appropriated to Horkesley Priory, and there are certain peculiarities of construction on the north side, owing to the old communications between the church and the monastic buildings. The style of the architecture is Perpendicular, though part of the tower is older. In the east window there is a sun in splendour in yellow glass. This was the cognisance of Edward IV., and is occasionally found in churches built during his reign. The priory was suppressed by Cardinal Wolsey to found his colleges, and the site is now occupied by a farm.

LINNEAN SOCIETY.—(Thursday, February 7.)

PROF. ALLMAN, F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Sir J. Lubbock, Bart., gave his fifth contribution of "Observations on the Habits of Ants." In continuation of former experiments he finds that ants recognise old acquaintances and attack strangers. Their intelligence is questionable in cases where a thin circle of glycerine bars their access to honey which they have already visited by a paper bridge; for when the latter is taken away they do not pile up a few grains of earth and thus cross the barrier. Despite the many observers and the plentifulness of ants' nests, it is still doubtful how their nests commence. Sir John's experiments show that the workers of *Lasius flavus* will not adopt an old queen from another nest. But, on the other hand, the queen of *Myrmica ruginodius* has the instinct of bringing up larvae and the power of founding communities. As to intimating to each other discovery of food, he considers this not necessarily to imply any power of describing localities, but that rather by a simpler sign co-workers accompany each other to the treasure. They do not summon their brotherhood by sounds to a repast found by them. Their affection for friends is outbalanced by hatred of strangers. A few of each being kept prisoners in separate bottles with wide-meshed muslin over the mouths, those free outside again and again excitedly endeavoured to attack the latter, but used no means to free the former, their own companions. Further experiments prove that scent more than sight guides them in following up food which has been shifted in position, after its having been partaken of and a return to the nest made. Ants avoid light when thrown into their nests, and they then congregate into the darkest corners. Taking advantage of this habit, by a series of ingenious experiments—wherein strips of coloured glass, in other instances shallow cells containing coloured solutions such as carmine, bichromate of potash, chloride of copper, &c., were used—Sir John arrives at the conclusion that ants are influenced by the sensation of colour, as are bees; though in the case of the ants its effects probably are different from those produced in man. A predominate preference is given by the ants to red, green follows, yellow comes next, while to blue they have a decided aversion. The longevity of ants would seem greater than generally admitted, some specimens of *Formica fusca* being at least five years old.—Mr. Thiselton Dyer made a brief communication on the so-called "Rain Tree" of Mogobamba, South America, which promised to excite as much interest among residents in hot, dry countries as the supposed anti-malarious properties of the "Fever Tree" (*Eucalyptus globulus*) had done among the inhabitants of hot, wet ones. From information from Mr. Spruce, it seemed probable that the "Rain Tree" was *Pithecolobium saman*, and the so-called "rain" the fluid excreta of Cicadas, which fed on the juices of the foliage. The whole phenomenon was comparable with the production of honeydew from the lime by the agency of aphides.—There followed a paper "On the Shell of the Bryozoa," by Mr. Arthur W. Waters. The points to which he more especially drew attention were:—The great difference of the young and old cells, caused by a constant growth of shell substance, so that the older zoecia become closed up. This growth progresses at various rates. Passing through the shell are tubes filled with corpuscles of the chylaqueous fluid, which thus become oxydised. The supposed nervous filament of the colonial connexion the author believes to be rather for the supply of

material from one part of the zoecium to another. He further suggests that the varying thickness of the plates in the walls of the colonial connexion should be used as a factor in specific determination, and it would be especially useful in comparing recent and fossil forms. There is a possibility of the Avicularia and adventitious tubes being homologous and helping to maintain the vitality of the colony when the polypides have disappeared.—The President having put the motion, it was unanimously resolved to present an address to Prof. C. T. Ernst von Siebold on the advent of his jubilee.

ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.—(Anniversary Meeting, February 8.)

DR. HUGGINS, President, in the Chair. The secretaries read portions of the Annual Report. At the end of the year the society counted 580 Fellows and thirty-seven Associates. It has lost five foreign Associates: Bremiker, at Berlin; Heis, at Münster; Le Verrier, at Paris; Littrow, at Vienna; Santoni, at Padua. In the course of the year ten new minor planets and five comets have been discovered, besides which d'Arrest's periodical comet has been observed on the fifth occasion of its return to perihelion since its discovery in 1851. A detailed account, supplied by Prof. Asaph Hall, of the circumstances leading to and connected with his discovery of the satellites of Mars was read. Among the subjects specially referred to in the Report are: Prof. Newcomb's researches on the motion of the moon; Mr. Hill's paper on the motion of the moon's perigee; Prof. Adams' paper on the motion of the moon's node; the Astronomer Royal's numerical lunar theory; Prof. Draper's researches with reference to the existence of oxygen in the sun; Mr. Janssen's solar photographs; Mr. Gill's expedition to Ascension for determining the solar parallax by observations of Mars; Mr. Green's drawings of Mars; drawings of Jupiter; the rotation of Saturn; the new star in Cygnus; Mr. Birmingham's catalogue of red stars; the progress of meteoric astronomy, &c. The President then proceeded to deliver his address on presenting the gold medal awarded by the council to Baron Dembowski of Gallarate, near Milan. For the last quarter of a century Baron Dembowski has pursued with untiring energy and zeal the astronomical work to which he has devoted himself, that of the careful measuring of double stars. His observations are scattered through some seventy numbers of the *Astronomische Nachrichten*, but, if collected in one volume, would form a catalogue worthy to stand beside the most valuable and extensive double-star catalogues which we possess. His work, the President said, had not been of a showy but of a quiet and unobtrusive character, such as it was pre-eminently the duty of the council to seek out and honour. Great discoveries brought their own reward in the general attention and recognition which they at once claimed, but work like that which had been accomplished by Baron Dembowski was often insufficiently remembered and honoured, and the council desired, in thus bestowing their medal, to encourage the class of workers who were content to pass their lives in patiently laying the foundations of future discoveries.

NEW SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Friday, February 8.)

WILLIAM CHAPPELL, Esq., F.S.A., in the Chair. The Rev. J. W. Ebsworth read a paper on "Shakspeare's Knowledge and Use of Old Ballads." First, a passage from Richard Simpson's *School of Shakspeare*, ii., 13, was considered and rejected, because it unwarrantably asserted that the poet's career had begun as a ballad-writer, and "for seven years' space, absolute interpreter to the puppets." The object of the paper was to show Shakspeare's extensive knowledge of current ballads, and the skillful employment of them, when quoted appropriately by the *dramatis personae*, "because he sympathised with common minds as well as with the loftiest and purest; he loved to make acquaintance with the ballad-singer's art; he brightened as with spots of colour his sombre tragedies with bursts of song. He lifted his comedies into more intense merriment by snatches of droll ballads. He gives to his creations the love of music that he held himself, suiting the individual tastes of each." This was the key-note struck, and in detail were shown the ballads introduced or mentioned, but divided from those original songs which the poet himself wrote for

his dramas. *Othello*, *Hamlet*, *King Lear*, the *Tempest*, and others passed under review, the various ballads identified being almost all quoted at full length, or full references given to where they are preserved. The scene from *Twelfth Night*, ii., 3, and another from *Winter's Tale*, iv., 3, were given to show the ballad-allusions closely packed therein. A large group of "Lady, Lady, my dear Lady" ballads, and some others, such as "O the twelfth day of December!" which had long been supposed to have perished, were produced in illustration. The friendships of the poet, his connexion with Marlowe, and the history of the *Passionate Pilgrim*, were briefly touched on, but reserved for separate consideration. Several of the ballads were sung, such as "Fortune, my Foe," "Greensleeves," "Old Sir Simon," and "The King." Mr. Chappell and Mr. Furnivall afterwards spoke on the subject of the paper.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, February 12.)

JOHN EVANS, Esq., D.C.L., F.R.S., President, in the Chair. Mr. H. C. Sorby read a paper on the various colouring matter met with in human hair. In this paper the author described the manner in which the various-coloured substance met with in human hair may be separated and distinguished. Four quite different and well-characterised pigments have been obtained, but of these two serve to modify the tint of the hair to only a very limited extent. The general colour is mainly due to a black and a brown-red pigment, both of which can be easily obtained in a separate form, and used like water-colours, as shown by the numerous drawings which were exhibited. All the varying tints of black, brown, dark and lighter red, and most of the pale tints, are easily proved to be due to a variation in the total and relative amount of these two substances, as shown by a series of comparative analyses. The paper concluded with some remarks on the bearing of these facts on ethnology, and with a consideration of the probable explanation of certain changes in the colour of hair occasionally met with, but not yet fully understood.—The Director then read a paper by the Hon. Chas. C. Jones, Jun., on "Bird-shaped Mounds in Putnam County, Georgia."

ROYAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, February 14.)

SIR JOSEPH D. HOOKER, K.C.S.I., in the Chair. The following papers were read:—"Concerning the Effects on the Heart of alternate Stimulation of the Vagi," by Dr. Gamgee and J. Priestley; "On Schulze's Mode of Intercepting the Germinal Matter of the Air," by Dr. Tyndall; "Experimental Contribution to the Etiology of Infectious Diseases, with special Reference to the Doctrine of Contagium Vivum," by Dr. Klein; "On the Use of the Reflection Grating in Eclipse Photography," by J. N. Lockyer.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—(Saturday, February 16.)

LAST Saturday Mr. Bosworth Smith entered upon the better-known phase of Carthaginian history. He has made the strong point of his lectures the detailed treatment of the earlier portion, which has hitherto been much neglected. The subject of the last lecture was familiar to all, though Mr. Smith cannot treat even a quite familiar subject without giving it a new interest by the originality of his view and the enthusiasm with which he speaks of great deeds and noble characters. He began his lecture with Hasdrubal's rule in Spain, and then went through the history, so familiar to every reader of Livy, of Hannibal's early career, his solemn vow against the Romans, his wonderful march upon Italy, the battles of the Trebia and of Lake Trasimene; and at the close of the lecture left the great general seemingly master of Italy. To-day we shall hear of Fabius and of Cannae, Capua, Scipio, and the Metaurus.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.—(Monday, February 18.)

SIR EDWARD COLEBROOKE, Bart., M.P., President, in the Chair. Mr. Kingsmill, the President of the North China branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, contributed a paper "On the Migrations and Early History of the *Yüeti*" (the White Huns or Ephthalitæ of the later Greek writers), who, in the latter part of the second century B.C., overran and destroyed the Graeco-Bactrian kingdom, after it had subsisted for

about 120 years. Mr. Kingsmill suggested, on philological grounds, that the word *Vidal* or *Viddhal* was the true rendering of the old Chinese name; and that this might be considered as identical, not only with the *Ephthalitæ* of Procopius, but also with the *Haiathalah* of the Arabs.

FINE ART.

WILLIAM BLAKE.

Jerusalem, the Emanation of the Giant Albion.

By William Blake. Facsimile Edition. (London: Pearson, 1877.)

William Blake; Etchings from his Works.

By William Bell Scott. With Descriptive Text. (London: Chatto & Windus, 1878.)

THE fame of Blake continues to extend and solidify. Of this fact we could hardly have more signal proof than in the publication of the two *éditions de luxe* now before us: the first being a facsimile of the *Jerusalem*, done by some photographic process which necessarily ensures absolute reproduction of the engravings and engraved text; the second being a series of etchings, by a loving and unusually skilled hand, from various paintings or designs of the master, ten in number—not strict facsimiles, but attentive representations, obtained by entering into his spirit, and studying and following his forms.

The poem or rhapsody entitled *Jerusalem* was issued—one can hardly say published—by Blake as an engraved volume, in 1804: it had been written within the preceding year or two, while he was in his seaside retirement at Felpham, working for Hayley, the author of the *Triumphs of Temper*. From the year 1804 to the year 1878 the reading public has firmly adhered to the faith that *Jerusalem* is unreadable: Blake considered it "the grandest poem that this world contains." It was not strictly his own doing: he had written it down from dictation, under immediate inspiration—"the authors are in eternity." Considered as a personage, or symbolic personation, in this vast script, *Jerusalem* is to be understood as Spiritual Liberty or Inspiration. The general doctrine of the work, an unrhymed semi-rhythmical composition, is the same as in others of Blake's so-called Prophetic Books—namely, the antagonism between Nature and Spirit, Salvation through Inspiration and boundless Forgiveness of Sins, duty (or we might rather say righteousness, for Blake, in his speculations or revelations of this kind, hardly tolerated the idea of duty at all) consisting in the unsophisticated acting-out of spiritual desire, whether in the guise of human passion or of the aspirations of the soul. We are not here called upon, however, to give any consecutive account of the poem; indeed, the consecutive becomes an impossibility in treating of work of this order by Blake, for, like eternity itself, his conceptions, and his mode of giving voice to them, are without beginning and without ending—cosmic imaginations expressing themselves in the form of chaos. To read even one page of the *Jerusalem*, whatever may be the good intention with which one begins, is to lose one's own head and the thread of Blake's discourse; and to read the "100 engraved pages, large quarto," of which the volume consists is—well, we are

not quite sure what it is, for the feat is one which we have not performed, and which, perhaps, no one ever has performed since 1804, unless a solitary exception should be made in favour of Mr. Swinburne. We all know that Mrs. Blake was the very pattern of wifely devotion: did she read *Jerusalem*? We do not gather from the records any distinct indication, yes or no. But she coloured the designs sometimes, and may, perhaps, have revelled in the text. With or without reading it, she certainly believed in it, as in all that emanated from her husband.

Jerusalem is now a very difficult book to obtain in its original form: it hardly ever creeps into a sale-room, and the copy which the present facsimile publisher, Mr. Pearson, succeeded in securing on one of these rare occasions cost no less than 100*l*.

The designs in *Jerusalem* are among the very grandest that ever came from Blake's thaumaturgic hand. They are magnificent in energy, and often in beauty, and most potent over the imagination. Like other designs in his Prophetic Books, they are schemed-out for being completed by the colouring-process; and the necessary consequence is that, uncoloured, they look sometimes bare, and sometimes provokingly black and harsh. This cannot, however, be helped: we have to take them as they stand, and they are an unexhausted mine of invention, pathos, solemnity, fantasy, and terror. The mode of facsimile here adopted entails, it cannot be denied, some additional blurring both of the designs and of the engraved text. To this also we are not entitled gravely to object: the method is immeasurably superior to any manual facsimile system that could have been adopted: such, for instance, as was employed in the *Marriage of Heaven and Hell*, published as a reproduction some years ago by Mr. Hotten, heedfully and laboriously though that also was done.

We cannot omit the present opportunity of saying that the publication in ordinary book-form, without designs, and without any attempt at facsimile of text, of the *Jerusalem* and the other Prophetic Books, is highly to be desired. Difficult under any circumstances, it would be a good deal less difficult to read these works in an edition of that kind, with clear print, reasonable division of lines, and the like aids to business-like perusal. An index of the mythologic personages of Blake's strangely-named pantheon or pandemonium, with an account of their various and semi-intelligible performances throughout the successive Prophetic Books, would also be a powerful aid to such understanding of the subject as is, in the nature of things, possible. No doubt the compilation of such an index would be rather like attempting to draw a nightmare to scale: but something or other in that direction could undoubtedly be accomplished, with patience and goodwill for the work. Whether such an edition would pay its expenses is a separate question.

We now proceed to Mr. Scott's volume. His object has been "to give typical examples of the beautiful inventions" of Blake; in this he amply succeeds. His subjects are (1) the ascension of a mother and family to the region of eternal bliss

(some of the figures in the original design are omitted in this etching); (2) an Indian-ink design of the sea and rainbow—a noble piece of impressive simplicity; (3) a quaint drawing of a half-human elephant and its baby, lithographed; (4) the Nativity, from an oil-painting on copper, a wondrous example of spirituality of mind and style; (5) St. Matthew; (6) The Queen of Evil—the Babylonian woman on the seven-headed beast; (7, 8, 9) three designs from *Paradise Lost*—Creation of Eve, Adam and Eve watched by Satan, and the Fall; (10) also from *Paradise Lost*, a lithograph of Eve dreaming of the Crucifixion. We cannot say that, in point of execution, this last is well up to the level of its companion-prints. Mr. Scott, with his usual force of mind, sympathetic insight, and directness of statement, gives a few paragraphs of descriptive text—just enough to show the reader what he should be looking for in the drawings, and to satisfy him that he is under good guidance. Highly accomplished as an etcher, Mr. Scott has worked at his best in this beautiful volume. Faithful he certainly is to the spirit and the externals of Blake's work; one can, nevertheless, every now and then pitch upon some point which partakes of the etcher's own style of characterisation more decidedly than of the designer's. Some of the subjects here selected might no doubt have been reproduced by some of the many photographic processes, all of which have obvious advantages over any mode of engraving, however intelligent and skilful; yet such is not the case always, Blake's picture of the Nativity, for example, being painted in such a way that photography could make nothing of it beyond what the artist himself was wont to call "blots and blurs." The Milton subjects—the marvellously pure and lovely *Creation of Eve*, and the others—are from the set of water-colours belonging to Mr. Aspland; a set which, with all its merits, must be pronounced markedly inferior to another and larger series of the same designs, which used to belong—and perhaps does still belong—to Mr. C. J. Strange. These last-named duplicates are among the foremost monuments of Blake's genius and power: they were not included in the Blake Exhibition at the Burlington Club in 1876, but the set here engraved from—that of Mr. Aspland—was represented there. W. M. ROSSETTI.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL SCOTTISH ACADEMY.

Edinburgh: February 16, 1878.

If we were asked briefly to summarise our impression of the Scottish Academy Exhibition which opens to the public to-day we might say that it is a display of far more than usual excellence; that the landscapes and portraits maintain the prestige of a country to which Macculloch and Raeburn owed their birth; that there are among the figure-subjects several works of very exceptional power and beauty; and that the impetus towards "pastorals" among the younger artists, towards out-of-door figures set amid the sweet rusticities of field or cottage-garden, is yet more marked than in former years—an impetus doubtless owing something of its origin to Mr. Hugh Cameron and the example of his smaller pictures, but now carried out by our younger painters in other and somewhat different directions. Of course these remarks apply chiefly to our local

art, and, as usual, the exhibition owes much of its attractiveness to the works of London painters. These we need not particularise, as the majority of them are already well known to the readers of the ACADEMY. It is sufficient to mention that, among others, Pettie, Archer, Oulless, Halswelle, and Linnell are represented; that Sir Francis Grant shows a portrait of his brother, General Sir Hope Grant; that Mr. Holman Hunt's first picture of *Christ in the Temple* is sent from the Skelmorlie collection; and that an important sunrise by the Frenchman Corot occupies a place of honour in one of the rooms.

Notable among the works of local artists is Sir Noel Paton's ideal subject suggested by Shelley's lines,

"Oh! there are spirits of the air,
And genii of the evening breeze,"

a work far more complete and satisfying than the religious subjects upon which he has been engaged of late, and separated by its imaginative character and treatment from those fanciful scenes from fairyland with which his name is associated. In front against a distance of evening sky, purple hills and shadowed lake, kneels the poet, his back towards us and his face seen in raised profile, and turned with rapturous look upon the countenance of a fair spirit who floats above him on many-coloured wings, and with yellow hair lifted by the evening breeze, contemplating him with eyes of gentle earnestness, and laying her hands quietly about his neck. The contrast between the faltering eagerness of the passion-swept mortal and the sweet and sovereign calm of the spirit is given with marvellous power; and the picture seems to suggest more than its title indicates—*The Spirit of Twilight*—it might rather stand for that Lady of Beauty whom all poets seek, to whom—

"Each man whispers 'O my Queen,
I follow till I make thee mine.'"

For powerful colouring and vivid dramatic effect there is little worthy to stand side by side with the two figure-subjects by Mr. W. E. Lockhart, who was elected a member of the Academy the other day. The simpler subject of the two—the more harmonious and satisfying—is the well-known scene from *Gil Blas*, where the Archbishop of Granada dismisses his secretary for his too outspoken criticisms on one of his sermons. The moment is well and vividly seized. The youth descends the marble stairs in front, hat and cloak in hand, and with finger laid ruefully on lip. At the top of the stairs, seen against the dusky, ruddy tapestry, and flanked to the right by a pillar of soft red sandstone, is the irate churchman, blazing forth in all the splendour of his scarlet vestments and his fiery wrath. The other picture depicts a more complex scene, the last meeting of Ravenswood and Lucy Ashton in the *Bride of Lammermoor*. Here the situation is less sharply seized, the characters scarcely expressed with the same instantaneous truth. But the dazed half-unconscious look of the unhappy bride gazing in fixed and fascinated attention on the face of her old lover is tellingly rendered, and the painting of the rich details is worthy of all praise. The colouring of these two pictures reminds us not a little of the works of two somewhat dissimilar artists—Fortuny and Mr. H. Wallis. Another figure-picture, without the splendid tinting of these, but with colour whose delicate refinement is in admirable keeping with the tender sentiment of the subject, is Mr. Herdman's illustration to *The Pleasures of Hope*: a young fair-haired mother, draped in purple and pale yellow, and bending over her little child. Mr. George Hay has a charming scene of Border landscape, with a quaint mediæval damsel crossing the stepping-stones of the foreground with her fair-haired attendant page. Among the younger painters, Mr. Hole shows a scene from the Civil Wars; and Mr. Robert Gibb gives us a battle-subject among the Crimean snows. Mr. W. D. McKay, in addition to some fine landscapes, has a

pleasant field-scene with figures removing potatoes from the "pit" where they have been stored during the winter. Of the painters of "pastorals" to whom we referred before, Mr. John R. Reid and Mr. John White are two of the strongest—the former with his *Village Belle*; the other with his *Good-bye at the Door*. Among the workers in pure landscape, Messrs. Bough, Fraser, Smart, Waller-Paton, and Beattie-Brown are prominent; and Mr. Cassie has a most poetic subject of a great ruddy full-moon brooding over the sea. Though many of the portraits are fine, their average is perhaps scarcely equal to that of some former years. Notable among the full-lengths are Mr. Herdman's likeness of *Lord Provost Sir James Falshaw*, our Scottish President's, *Robert Dalgleish, Esq.*, and Mr. Paul Chalmers' black-clad boy, *Master Lindsay Jamieson*. Mr. Geo. Reid has a capital head of Dr. John MacRobin, of Aberdeen, and a low-toned but most striking picture of Mr. Francis Edmond, of *Kingswell*, seated at a writing-desk, with head raised and fronting us from the canvas. Two other portraits deserve special mention for their powerful and picture-like character—*The Sisters* of Mr. Patrick W. Adams, and the *Portrait of a Gentleman*, by Mr. John H. Lorimer, both the work of very young artists. With reference to them we may close our review of an exhibition which has given no little pleasure to one at least of the Edinburgh art-public—a public unaccustomed to be fed, like the Londoners, with a perpetual and ever-varying succession of the finest pictorial dainties.

JOHN M. GRAY.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT AND THE FINE ARTS.

We have before commented on the encouragement given by the Government of France to the Fine Arts, and the vast number of commissions that French artists receive for national works. Every year the Government and the municipal authorities of the city of Paris purchase large numbers of works from the Salon, which are used for the decoration of Paris and the enrichment of the provincial museums; and every year also numerous orders for paintings in churches and other public places fall to the lot of French artists. But it would seem that even all this is not enough to satisfy the national desire for artistic decoration. In a recent Report by M. de Chennevières, approved by the Minister of Public Instruction, it is proposed that all the civil buildings in France, both in Paris and the provinces—the Hôtels de Ville, the Palais de Justice, the Facultés, and other public offices—should be considered as fields for artistic display, and that artists shall receive commissions to adorn them with great historical works. The French school, according to M. de Chennevières, by the nature of its studies and its love of great works, manifests a peculiar aptitude for monumental painting, and if this instinct is checked or stifled for want of room, it is to be feared that it will lose the power and the custom of producing such works, and "will fall rapidly to a decadence henceforth inevitable." To avert this dreaded catastrophe a circular has been addressed to all the Préfets by the Minister of Public Instruction, begging them to make known the present condition of all public buildings in their departments suitable for receiving pictorial or sculptural decoration; and it is proposed that ambitious young artists, especially those belonging to the town or department in which the building is situated, who may have distinguished themselves in the schools of art, shall at once be let loose in them. What would our poor Haydon have said to such an opportunity as this, who was all his life raging at not being able to gain some great wall against which to dash his fiery energy? But England does not concern herself like France with the aspirations of her painters, and if they want walls they must seek them from private individuals. She has not, it is to be feared, as yet advanced sufficiently in her

artistic education to consent to be taxed in order that her painters may have work and her police-courts be made beautiful.

ART SALES.

MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON AND WOODS have this week been engaged in selling the various art collections of Mr. Jupp, including drawings, engravings, and rare illustrated books—among which the Bewick woodcuts were conspicuous. The prices do not require to be given in detail.

At the sale on the 13th inst., by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson and Hodge of the coins of European Greece, from the Bank of England collection, the following were the chief lots disposed of:—Tarentum, gold, TAPA, Head of Juno veiled, *rev.* Horseman crowned by Victory, weighing 132 grs., 17l. 10s.; Selinus, silver, River-god Selinus sacrificing, *rev.* Apollo and Diana in chariot, 4l. 4s.; Abdera, silver, Griffin rearing, 6l. 6s.; Bergaeus, silver, Satyr carrying Nymph, 4l. 12s. 6d.; Audoleon, silver, Head of Pallas facing, 2l. 12s.; Archelaüs, silver, Armed Horseman, *rev.* Half Goat looking back, 28l. 10s.; Alexander III., gold, Double Stater, 5l. 10s.; Alexander III., gold, two Staters, 4l. 12s.; Antigonus Rex Asiae, silver, Head of Neptune, *rev.* Apollo on prow, Tetradrachm, 7l. 7s.; Philip V., silver, Head of King, *rev.* Club in oak wreath, Didrachm, *rare and fine*, weighing 130 grs., 5l. 5s.; Perseus, silver, Tetradrachm, 4l. 10s.; other Tetradrachms of Perseus, from 3l. 7s. to 2l. 5s. each; Larissa and Pherae, silver, Hero struggling with bull, 9l. 9s.; Aetolia, silver, Head of young Hercules, *rev.* Aetolia seated on shields, weighing 262 grs., 13l.; Athens, very archaic Tetradrachm, 5l. 15s.; Elis, silver, Head of Juno, 4l. 4s.; Arcadia, Didrachm, Head of Jupiter, *rev.* Pan seated, weighing 184 grs., 52l. 10s.; Cnossus, silver, Head of Jupiter, 14l. 14s. The duplicate Greek coins from the British Museum sold on the same day were of small value; they included Tigranes, silver, *rev.* Antioch, seated, 6l.; and a Tetradrachm of Cleopatra and Antiochus VIII., silver, Heads of King and Queen, *rev.* Zeus seated, 2l. 2s.; another small property of Staters of Cyzicus and Lampsacus sold in single lots at prices varying between 5l. 10s. and 8l. 8s. for the Staters of Cyzicus, and between 3l. 16s. and 5l. 17s. 6d. for those of Lampsacus. The whole day's sale realised 472l. 5s.

A PICTURE-SALE of some interest is announced for Tuesday next by Messrs. Roos, at the Brakke Grond, Amsterdam. The catalogue includes twelve pictures from the famous Van Loon collection, lately bought *en bloc* by Baron Rothschild of Paris; and a small number from the Druyvesteyn collection at Haarlem and the Croese collection at Amsterdam. Forty pictures "from different collections" complete the list. It is not likely that any of the lots are of the highest quality; but one at least of the Van Loon pictures is interesting—namely, *The Battle of Nieuwpoort*, by Paulus van Hillegaert, a rare painter. The late owners of this panel attributed it to Bourguignon, but a recent examination has revealed the full signature of Van Hillegaert. A signed picture of N. Maes will probably be the chief lot among the Druyvesteyns; the Croese pictures include a portrait of Charles I. by H. G. Pot (1600-1654), and an early copy of Holbein's Dresden *Madonna*.

SOME months ago there died in Tunzenhausen, a small village near Soemmerda in the Prussian province of Saxony, the Rev. Johann Jacob Leitzmann, who was for a number of years the editor of a learned and influential numismatic journal in Germany. Born at Erfurt in 1798, Leitzmann entered the local school, and in 1818 the university of Halle, where he became a student of theology. After finishing his theological course and passing his examination, he was appointed parish minister in several villages of his native province. In early youth, and

especially since entering the university, he had given himself to numismatic studies, and it was to these researches that he sacrificed all the leisure hours of his ministry. Afterwards he started a numismatic paper which he edited till his death, and by which his name became of more than German renown. In combination with his editorial labours he began collecting coins of all nations and periods, and so indefatigable and extensive were his labours that at his death he left a collection of nearly 30,000 specimens. During the later years of his life he was principally occupied in describing and cataloguing these treasures; he has left a description of his collection on 1,797 quarto leaves in five volumes, beside a small library of numismatic and genealogical works. Vol. i. of the catalogue gives the description of 812 Greek, 1,912 Roman (among them 74 coins of Roman families), 213 Curian, 254 Oriental (and American), 259 East-Indian (and Australian), and 275 Siberian coins; vol. ii. contains those of the European States, except Germany (560 English—total, 5,712 numbers); vol. iii. those of Prussia (total, 4,117 numbers); vol. iv. those of the smaller States of Germany (total, 8,466 numbers); and vol. v. contains *Varia*, most of which belong to the Middle Ages, beginning with Attila (total, 5,100 pieces). The whole is now on sale at the paragonage of Tunzenhausen, the pastor of which will, on application, give any information wanted; eventually the collection will be disposed of by auction through a Leipzig firm.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MESSRS. ELLIS AND WHITE have sent us Mr. William Morris's lecture on the Decorative Arts—their relation to modern life and progress—delivered lately before the Trades' Guild of Learning, and to be followed, we are glad to read, though at dates not yet announced, by other lectures by the same writer on the same subject. Heretofore only one or two of the many writings on Decorative Art have proceeded from practical and practised persons, and we have been too much invited to receive the aesthetic chatter of Harley Street, or the Saturday journals, as a substitute for words which shall not darken counsel. We have here, not indeed in this first lecture, any statement of the way in which the decorative artist must apply in his art the forms that appear in Nature. "Hereafter," says Mr. Morris, "I may have to speak of the manner in which you may learn of Nature;" but we have practical words that insist with the utmost of their sagacity and earnestness on the one condition under which art called in the narrow sense "decorative" can again have life and vigour—by the constant association of the worker in that art with the worker who is already an artist. Architecture, sculpture, painting, and the so-called decorative arts—"it is only in later times and under the most intricate conditions of life that they have fallen apart from one another." We shall not, however, attempt or pretend to give the argument of the pamphlet, but shall satisfy ourselves by saying that what is there written is written by no amateur dabbler with a workman's theme, but with the firm touch of a man who has lived, and enjoyed to live, in the work of which he writes; and, moreover, that these words of direct and practical good sense, the truth of which has been felt and experienced, long before they were spoken, are adorned by short passages of strongly felt description or allusion—curious happinesses, they seem to be, of spontaneous speech: witness, for instance, the delightful reflection on the English country into which the monuments of our land were "wrought," and of which "they are so completely a part." We refer to the passage beginning "The land is a little land, Sirs;" but we shall not quote it.

It should not fail to be observed that the Grosvenor Gallery Exhibition of Drawings will remain

open for a fortnight longer than had been anticipated. Thus to those lovers of art whose practical devotion to exhibitions is shown chiefly by somewhat tardy visits there remains an opportunity which they could not have counted upon.

MR. PAUL CHALMERS, the eminent Scotch painter, brutally attacked a few days ago in the streets of Edinburgh, and who died on Wednesday, is an artist who deserves to be much more widely known south of the Tweed. In losing him Scotland has lost one of her strongest and most individual painters. In London it is hardly too much to say that he is now best known by the exquisite etching from a work of some years ago which Rajon, the great etcher interpreter, lately contributed to the *Portfolio*, and which we noticed at the moment of its issue. But Paul Chalmers, though hardly past the age of forty years, leaves behind him much work scarcely less admirable than this which the engraver has popularised. Struggling in youth with many difficulties, he yet by the period of middle life had accomplished works both in portraiture and landscape of which there are few living painters who might not be proud. Among the more important of his landscapes were his *Running Water* and his *Last of the Harvest*; and among his figure-subjects we may name the *Love Song*, a girl with a nobly impassioned face, accompanying her words to a guitar. Mr. Chalmers' friends will miss in him a genial simple companion full of interest of various kinds; and Scotch art has lost one who was likely further to enlarge and enrich the sphere which it has made its own.

At the request of the Mayor and principal inhabitants of Wigan, an exhibition exclusively of pictures painted by Capt. Charles Mercier will be held in the Wigan Free Library on Monday next, for the benefit of the Royal Albert Edward Infirmary. The exhibition will include the pictures of *The Beaconsfield Cabinet*; *The Condemned Cell*; *The National Thanksgiving Service*; *The Late Prince Royal of Belgium*; *The Late Mr. Ward Hunt, M.P.*; and many public portraits of distinguished men of the day.

MR. WM. MORRIS has been elected President of the Birmingham School of Design for the ensuing year.

WE are only able this week to record the death on the 19th inst. of M. Charles Daubigny, at the age of sixty-one.

WE are glad to hear that the Burlington Club's principal exhibition of the season—an exhibition of drawings by the Dutch masters, to open probably early in April—will include some of the very finest drawings by the great artists of the seventeenth century now in private hands in England. The collections in which these drawings may be found are, we believe, but few. One of the richest of them—the collection of Mr. John Malcolm of Poltalloch—will probably contribute to the Burlington Club Exhibition no fewer than one hundred drawings: a contribution hardly less important than that of the same amateur to the exhibition of the Grosvenor Gallery. Mr. Malcolm's drawings include examples by nearly all the masters of the school whose drawings are, or have been within the last few years, attainable. Mr. C. S. Bale has also promised, we hear, to lend some very interesting and valuable examples; and so has Mr. George Smith. Mr. Seymour Haden's Rembrandt drawings will probably be forthcoming; and it is hoped that some very fine drawings of Ostade will be available to the club through the courtesy of one or two collectors. Mr. Richard Fisher and various other amateurs are likewise named among intending contributors of drawings by the greater or rarer masters. The club will issue to its members a carefully compiled catalogue, as is its wont in exhibitions of serious interest.

THE Rev. H. R. Haweis has commenced in the first number of the *Ecclesiastical Art Review* a series of articles on "Church Bells," and makes

some very pertinent remarks on the injury done to many towers by the ignorant and careless way in which the bells are hung. The *Review* also contains an interesting account of the revival of ecclesiastical art in England by Mr. A. W. Pugin and Mr. Hardman, and notes on wall-painting, embroidery, and other matters which concern the decoration of our churches. It is rather odd to find such a paper confusing the secular with the ecclesiastical by speaking of St. Paul's as the Metropolitan Cathedral.

WE understand that a number of antiquities from the neighbourhood of Diarbekr, and probably including some portions of the monuments discovered at Carchemish by Mr. George Smith, have been acquired by a private individual, and will shortly be on their way to England. In addition to the objects from this site we believe that a series of tablets and other antiques from Babylon will also shortly arrive. These objects have been obtained by the advice and selection of Mr. W. St. C. Boscawen.

A COMPETITION has been opened in France for a monumental statue to M. Thiers, to be erected at Nancy. Models are to be sent in before June 15, the jury being the same as that for the section of sculpture at the Universal Exhibition. A prize of 45,000 fr. will be awarded to the best model, and other prizes of the value of 3,000 fr., 2,000 fr., and 1,000 fr. to the second, third, and fourth competitors. The material in which the statue is to be executed is left to the artist, but it is not to be less than three mètres high if standing, and of proportionate height if sitting. The pedestal is to be ornamented with reliefs and figures.

A COMPETITION for a monument to the sculptor David is also open, and the exhibition of the models is now being held at the chapel of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. There are only twelve competitors, and four prizes will be awarded.

THE vase and chalice given as the subjects of the Sèvres competition this year do not appear to have stimulated young artists to any great effort. The competition designs for the vase are, according to the *Chronique*, miserably poor; while those for the chalice, though decidedly superior, have no claim to originality, the best being evidently suggested by early Italian and Renaissance works. These competitions, indeed, of which there are so many in France at the present time, seldom seem to evoke any great amount of talent. It is almost the rule to find failure attending them. Is it that good artists will not compete, or that the restrictions of a competition are fatal to their creative powers? The attention bestowed upon faience and porcelain decoration within the last few years would lead one to hope that some quite original style of design might arise for works of this kind, but for the most part all the best modern designs are simply copies, or adaptations of older ones. The Sèvres vase and drinking-cup at present under competition are intended as prizes at the Universal Exhibition—the vase for a prize in the Fine Arts Section, and the drinking-cup in that of Agriculture.

M. BAUDRY has executed the design for the diploma to be given at the Universal Exhibition. It is symbolical of France leaning on Peace in order to protect Industry.

M. BLANCHARD, the distinguished French engraver, and M. Oudiné, medallist, have been classed first among the candidates for the chair at the French Academy left vacant by the death of Martinet.

A SMALL but well-chosen selection of Gustave Courbet's works is being exhibited at the Cercle Artistique at Brussels. No doubt a more general collection of this clever painter's works will shortly be made. The difficulty is to know where to exhibit it.

A NEW edition, greatly enlarged, of Müller's well-known *Künstlerlexicon* is now being pub-

lished in numbers by the house of Ebner and Seubert, of Stuttgart. This new edition, edited by Herr A. Seubert, must not be confounded with Meyer's *Künstlerlexicon*, although it assumes the same title of *Allgemeines Künstlerlexicon*. That long-delayed work is still in abeyance, never having even got through the letter B. It is to be hoped that, sooner or later, some one may be found possessed of enterprise sufficient to carry it on; but, meanwhile, Herr Seubert's Dictionary may well fill the gap, and will doubtless be found by most students amply sufficient for all purposes of reference. It is hoped that this work will be completed in about twenty-five monthly parts, costing 1 M. 80 Pf. each.

THE newly-built picture gallery at Kassel which was opened at the end of last year to the public is a well-lighted and well-arranged building with plenty of room for receiving additions to the valuable collection already stored there. The collection has been considerably augmented of late years by paintings taken from the old electoral palaces and other places, and these can now be properly exhibited, which was impossible in the old building. A new catalogue has also been prepared, revised by the Director, Dr. Eisenmann, which will be likely to prove a boon to visitors. Unger's etchings from the pictures in this choice little gallery give those who have never visited it a good idea of the treasures it contains.

THE sensation picture by Gabriel Max, which is at present exciting attention in Germany, is a large work now being exhibited at the Austrian Art Union. It is called *The Child-Murderess*, and represents a mother with the little baby whom she has loved and killed in her arms, crouching in a desolate place by the side of a stream and giving the little bleeding head one passionate kiss before throwing it into the water. The face of the woman is bent down and partly hidden, so that much is left to the imagination in this work, but it is powerful enough notwithstanding to produce a painfully strong impression on the mind. In point of colour and execution it is said to equal, if not to excel, some of Max's most famed works.

WE have received through Messrs. Williams and Norgate the first three numbers of a new German publication entitled *Der Formenschatz der Renaissance*. In the dearth of original design which marks the decorative and industrial art of the present day, it is decidedly advisable to seek the best models for imitation from a time when art was still creative, and even the workman invented his patterns instead of copying them. Those who admire German art in its Renaissance development will find abundance of such models here, drawn from the works of Dürer, Holbein, Altdorfer, Aldegrever, Beham, Virgil Solis, Jamnitzer, and numerous other masters, who made ornament their study and who have left beside their subject-pieces a large number of simply decorative designs. These designs, many of which are elaborate works—such as the Regendorff coat of arms; a rare woodcut by Albrecht Dürer; three parts of his great Arch of Maximilian; the Jane Seymour cup by Holbein, in the Bodleian Collection; two illustrations from Hans Burgmair's *Triumph of Maximilian*—are excellently reproduced on thick toned paper, as many as from ten to fourteen being given in each number. The work can scarcely fail to be useful in suggestions to art manufacturers, and others who are desirous of gleanings of instruction from the works of a past time for use in the present; and even those who have no such practical purpose in view will be likely to find pleasure in its numerous rich, grotesque, and fanciful illustrations. It is published by Georg Hirth, of Munich.

A NEW ethnographic gallery has just been created in the Hôtel des Invalides containing a collection of the various types of warriors all over the world, from the South African negro and

Australian bushman to the splendid Maori chief and the accomplished European soldier. The models are all of the natural size, executed in plaster and painted to imitate life. Some of these warriors are only in possession of stone implements, others have weapons of bone, the Africans carry iron bows, while others bear fire-arms of various kinds. The collection, which has been formed by Lieutenant-Colonel Le Clerc, is certainly a curious one, and by the variety of type and costume that it makes known it is likely to be of interest to artists and other seekers after picturesque combinations, as well as to the scientific student of ethnography.

UNDER the title of "Spogli Vaticani" Signor Adam Rossi is publishing in the *Giornale di Erudizione Artistica* a number of documents drawn from the archives of the Vatican. The title would certainly lead one to suppose that these documents had never been discovered before, but, so far from this being the case, many of them have been published over and over again, while others have recently been made known by M. Eugène Muntz in the *Chronique des Arts*. Very little new "spoils," we fear, will henceforward be found in the Vatican, and certainly none has been gained by Signor Rossi.

AN exhibition of the artistic remains of the late Heinrich Funk has recently been held in the Museum at Stuttgart. As many as 525 drawings of different sizes and degrees of finish were shown, beside many large compositions and finished oil-paintings. Funk is an artist who is very little known out of Germany; but he had decided original talent, and was one of the most productive of painters. His works, both in colour and black-and-white, are to be met with everywhere in Germany. Two of his best landscapes are in the Städel Institute.

A FESTIVAL in honour of Winckelmann was recently held in Frankfurt. Numerous speeches and a discourse by Dr. Becker on the "Museums of Antiquity" were delivered on the occasion, and a copy of Angelica Kaufmann's portrait of the distinguished German critic was presented to the Historical Union.

THE STAGE.

MR. BURNAND's parody of *Diplomacy*, to which he has given the title of *Dora and Diplomacy*; or, *a Woman of Uncommon Scents*, belongs to the old-fashioned school of burlesque pieces which aim at amusing by caricaturing the leading features of some well-known dramatic production. Of late years there has been—at least in this country—a growing disposition to discountenance parody, on account of its tending to degrade the object travestied, and to encourage a vulgar and irreverential attitude towards works deserving of better treatment. That our fathers were not severe in this way is evidenced by the long popularity of Poole's *Hamlet Travestie*—the ghost in which piece was accustomed to provoke mirth by confidentially winking his eye and pointing over his left shoulder in token of his wish to retire with the young Prince of Denmark to a more convenient spot for conference. Parodies of so direct a kind have now, however, become decidedly out of fashion; nor is it likely that the rare talent of Mr. Burnand in this direction will be able to revive them. The new piece at the Strand is, however, an amusing and withal a harmless production. It brings into relief weak points in the original and incidents so closely bordering on absurdity that it requires but the proverbial one step to render them absurd; but there is no ill-nature in the piece. The little peculiarities of the performers at the Prince of Wales's are mimicked with curious accuracy, though, of course, with some amount of exaggeration, by M. Marius, Mr. Penley, Miss Venne, Miss Sanger, and Mr. Cox. This is, indeed, one of the chief sources of the drollery of the performance.

MR. NEVILLE MORITZ, the eminent Hungarian actor, whose arrival in London was lately announced, will make his first appearance on the afternoon of March 2, at the Queen's Theatre, when he will play Othello to Mr. Hermann Vezin's Iago. It is said that George Eliot and Mr. Tennyson have both promised the support of their presence to the illustrious artist.

THE thousandth consecutive performance of *Our Boys*, on Tuesday last, was witnessed by the Lord Mayor and other civic dignitaries, who appeared in their state robes. So large was the audience that the management were enabled to announce that the receipts, which were destined to be handed over to the Lord Mayor for charitable purposes, reached the large sum of 300*l*. Messrs. James, Thorne, and Byron spoke *à propos* epilogue in the form of a dialogue written for the occasion; and in brief, if thousand-night "runs," with a prospect of another thousand nights yet to come, were conducive to the interests of dramatic art, no satisfactory feature or legitimate ground for rejoicing would have been wanting to the proceedings.

THE death is announced of Madame Guyon, *sociétaire* of the Comédie Française. Madame Guyon, who was in her fifty-seventh year, is said to have been originally a lace-worker. After some practice on the provincial stage she gained admission to the Conservatoire, and rapidly rose to distinction in her profession. Tragedy was her forte. She was the original Dona Sol in Victor Hugo's *Hernani*.

MUSIC.

A NEW concert-overture, by Mr. Thomas Wingham, was the opening piece of last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace. Mr. Wingham is no stranger at Sydenham, where several of his previous works have from time to time been heard. His latest composition may, so far as can be judged from a single hearing without an opportunity of examining the score, be pronounced one of his most successful. In its form it closely follows classical models; its outlines are clear, its subjects pleasing, and its instrumentation skilful. Its success was not only genuine but well-deserved. Schumann's great symphony in D minor is a work which is so seldom to be heard, except at the Crystal Palace, that its appearance in the programme there is always most welcome. Its rendering on Saturday was one of the most perfect conceivable, such a one (as we have before often had to remark on similar occasions) as can only be heard at Sydenham. M. Wieniawski was the instrumental soloist at this concert. He played as finely as usual, but was not happy in his selection of pieces; it is difficult to say whether the first movement of Viotti's concerto in D minor (No. 17) or M. Wieniawski's own Polonaise in A is the less interesting. The vocal music, given by Mrs. Osgood, Mdme. Patey, and the Crystal Palace choir, was excellent, both in selection and performance: special mention must be made of the concluding piece of the concert, Mendelssohn's great Finale to *Loreley*, in which Mrs. Osgood in the solo part sang with such dramatic power as to surprise her hearers, while both as regards band and chorus the rendering of the music was most satisfactory. This afternoon Herr Igaz Brüll will make his first appearance at the Palace with his own concerto in C major.

At the Monday Popular Concert on Monday evening, Beethoven's great "Rasumouffsky" quartett in E minor, and Haydn's quartett in D minor, Op. 76, No. 2, were finely performed; Herr Joachim being the leader. The programme also included Schumann's great fantasia in C major, played by Herr Brüll, and two movements from one of Bach's violin sonatas, given by Herr Joachim. The vocalist of the evening

was Herr Henschel, who by his splendid declamation of Schumann's "Two Grenadiers" excited no ordinary enthusiasm among the audience.

To musicians of culture Mr. Walter Bache's annual concert is one of the most interesting events of the season. Even if it be impossible to feel unqualified admiration for the music of the Abbé Liszt, the pertinacity and enthusiasm with which Mr. Bache continues his efforts in the cause of his former preceptor must meet with due acknowledgment; and the opportunity annually afforded of making acquaintance with the works of a remarkable man never fails to bring together an audience composed of persons eminent in the musical world. The programme of Tuesday's concert was perhaps more modest than usual, inasmuch as it did not contain any actual novelties. Of Liszt the most important works were the "Fantasie über Ungarische Volksmelodien," for pianoforte and orchestra, and the fourth *Poème Symphonique*, entitled "Orpheus." Besides the fantasia, Mr. Bache played two trifles for pianoforte solo, and Beethoven's fifth concerto in E flat, Op. 73. Miss Anna Williams sang Liszt's *scène dramatique* "Jeanne d'Arc au Bûcher," and joined Mr. Maybrick in three two-part songs by Peter Cornelius. Mr. Manns conducted the orchestra of sixty-seven performers. The concert-giver was frequently recalled in the course of the evening, and at the close received an ovation which doubtless had more of sincerity than many of such compliments.

MR. DANNREUTHER has commenced a fifth series of performances of chamber music at his residence, 12 Orme Square. The first was given on the 14th inst., when Mr. Dannreuther was assisted by Messrs. Henry Holmes, Burnett, and Lasserre. Mozart's piano quartett in G minor, and Schumann's in E flat, were the most important works brought forward. At the second concert, next Thursday, a piano trio in E minor, by Mr. Hubert Parry, Saint-Saëns' Suite in D for piano and violoncello, Schumann's piano sonata in G minor, and Beethoven's great trio in E flat are promised. There are probably no concerts given in London at which so many novelties are to be heard as at these performances.

MR. ERNEST DURHAM's first pianoforte Recital was announced to be given at the Steinway Hall, Lower Seymour Street, on Wednesday afternoon. As we were prevented from attending, we can only say that the programme included Beethoven's "Waldstein" sonata, Schubert's fantasia, Op. 15, a selection from Bennett's Studies, and smaller pieces by Beethoven, Chopin, Weber, Liszt, Brahms and Raff.

At the Adelphi Theatre the *Merry Wives of Windsor* has continued to run during the week. We understand that the next work to be brought forward will be Brüll's *Golden Cross*.

MR. HENRY LESLIE's Choir announce their first subscription concert for Tuesday evening next at St. James's Hall. One of the most interesting items of the excellent programme will be Bach's great motett for a double choir, "The Spirit also helpeth us."

MESSRS. PLEYEL, WOLFF AND Co., the well-known pianoforte manufacturers, have invented a piece of mechanism to which they have given the name of "The Transpositur," by means of which it is possible to transpose music played upon the piano into any key that may be desired. A separate set of keys is played over the keys of the piano, the two being connected by means of short rods. The additional key-board can then be shifted to right or left as may be desired.

THE first number of a new monthly paper, the *Bayreuther Blätter*, has been forwarded to us. It is to be the organ of the Wagner Societies, and more especially of the "Bayreuther Patronatverein," the object of which is to raise the needful funds for Wagner's new music school, and for performances on an adequate scale in the Bayreuth

"Festspielhaus." The editor is Hans von Wolzogen, and Wagner himself contributes to its columns. At the end of a very interesting introductory article, the composer promises the first performance of *Parsifal* for the summer of 1880 at Bayreuth.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

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